

GOLD
KEY

THE FLINTSTONES

STILL ONLY 12¢

HANNA-BARBERA

THE FLINTSTONES

with PEBBLES



Hanna-Barbera
the FLINTSTONES

MONEY MATTERS...A LOT



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BUT THE CITY IS
BLOCKED OFF, SO
THE CROOKS CAN'T
POSSIBLY GET
AWAY!



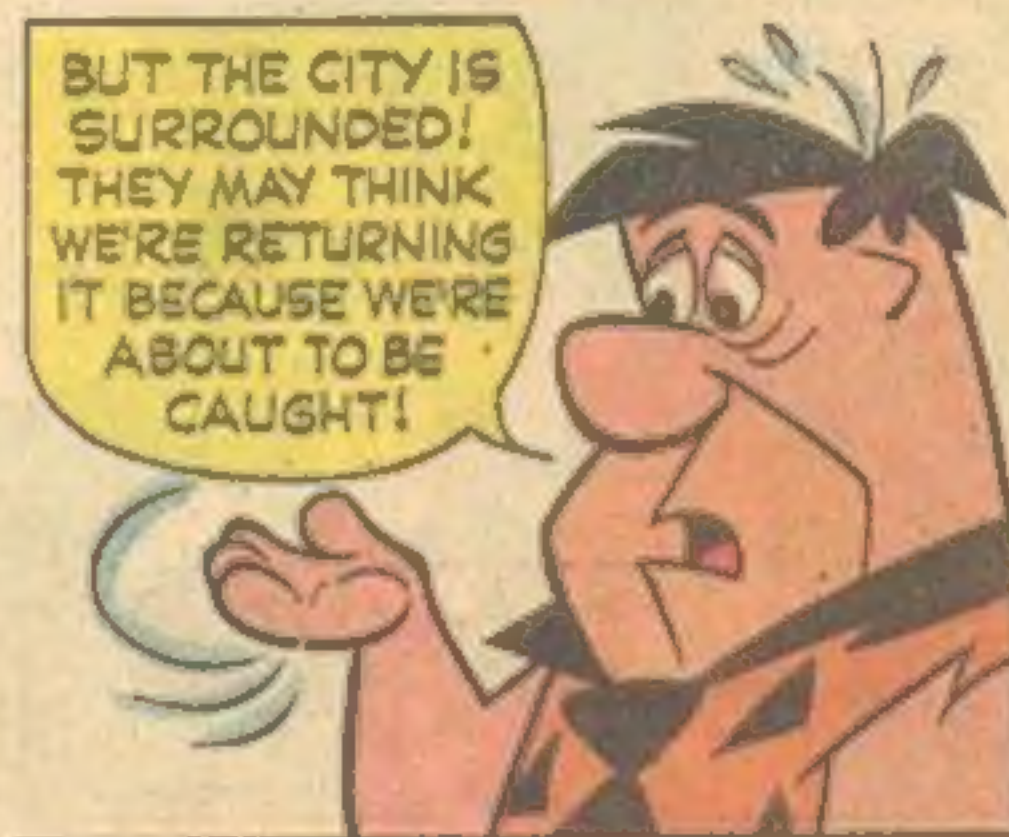
THEY THINK THE
MONEY WAS STOLEN!
WE'D BETTER SET
THEM STRAIGHT!

WE
CAN'T!

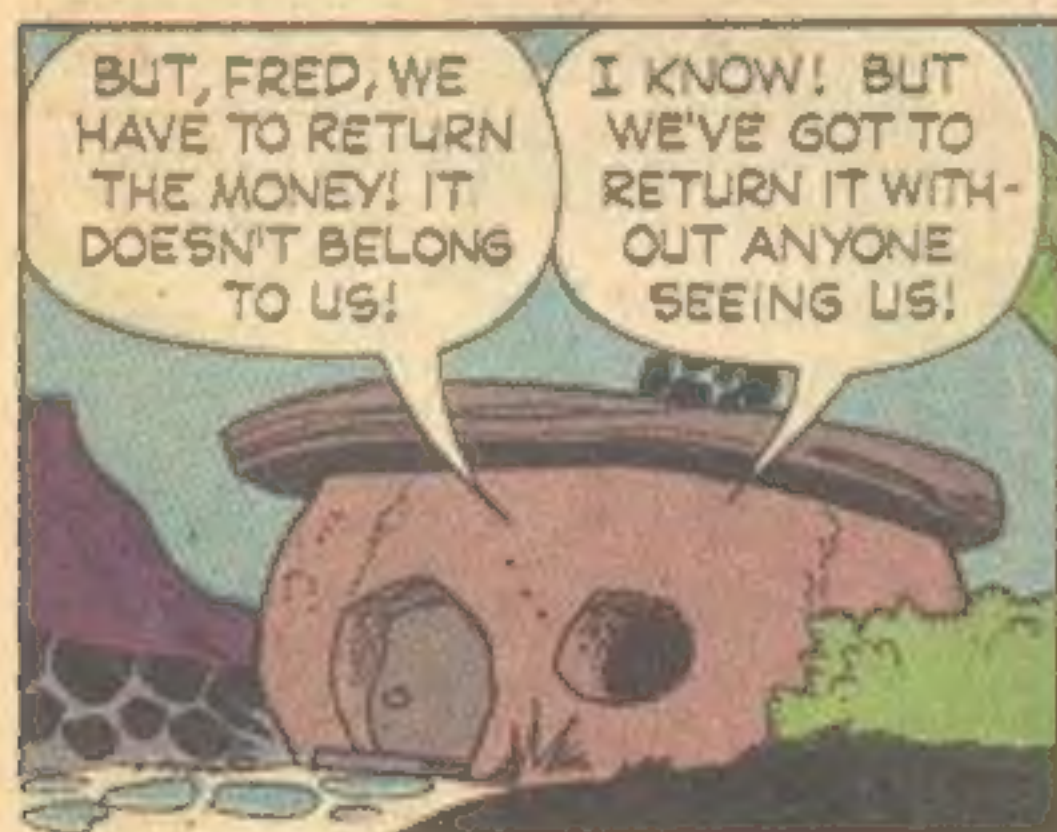


IF THE POLICE FIND US WITH IT,
THEY'LL THINK WE STOLE IT!

NOT IF WE TELL THEM
THE TRUTH! A CROOK DOESN'T
GIVE THE MONEY BACK!



BUT THE CITY IS
SURROUNDED!
THEY MAY THINK
WE'RE RETURNING
IT BECAUSE WE'RE
ABOUT TO BE
CAUGHT!



BUT, FRED, WE
HAVE TO RETURN
THE MONEY! IT
DOESN'T BELONG
TO US!

I KNOW! BUT
WE'VE GOT TO
RETURN IT WITH-
OUT ANYONE
SEEING US!



I'VE GOT IT! I KNOW
HOW WE CAN GIVE THE
MONEY TO THE POLICE
WITHOUT US GETTING
INVOLVED!



AND
SO...

THE POLICE WON'T
SUSPECT WOMEN!
WE'LL JUST GIVE
THIS SUITCASE TO
A POLICEMAN AND
TELL HIM WE
FOUND IT!

THEN WE
TAKE OFF
OUR DISGUISE
AND NO ONE
WILL KNOW
IT WAS US!









Hanna-Barbara
The FLINTSTONES

THE HOBBY HABIT





NEXT DAY...

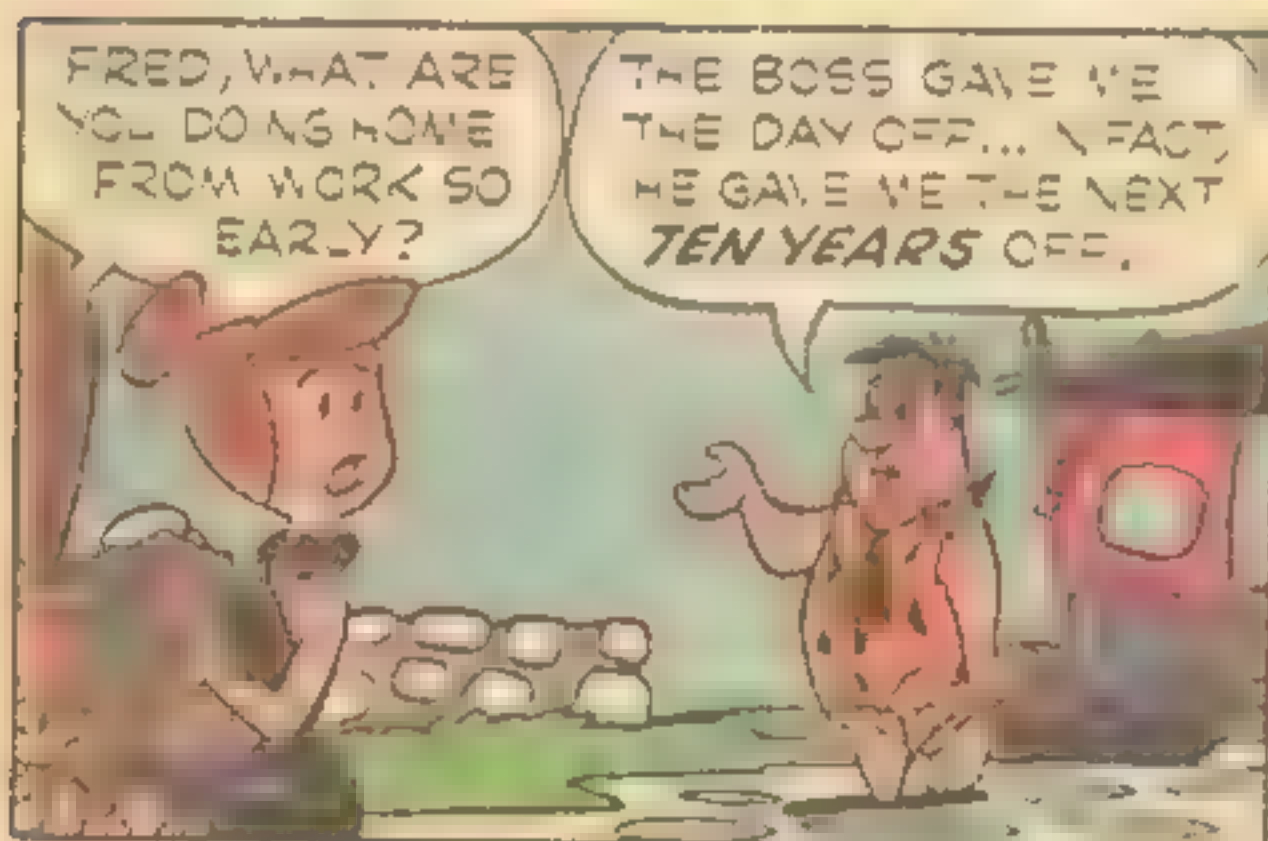
HOW'S FRED AND THE MAGIC?

THIS MORNING HE TRIED TO SAW ME IN HALF. HE JUST LAUGHS IT OFF, BUT I THINK THAT MAGIC IS GOING TO GET HIM IN TROUBLE!



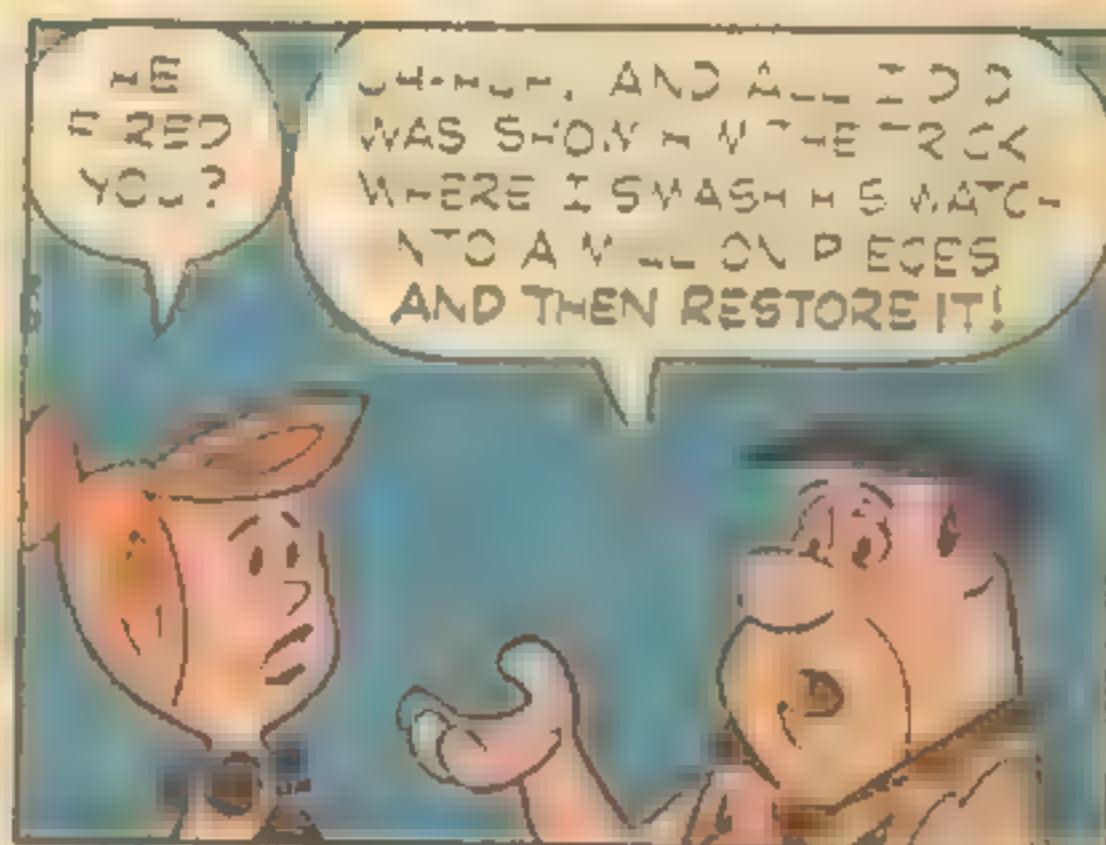
FRED, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HOME FROM WORK SO EARLY?

THE BOSS GAVE ME THE DAY OFF... IN FACT, HE GAVE ME THE NEXT **TEN YEARS** OFF.



HE FIRED YOU?

OH-HUH, AND ALL I DO WAS SHOWN IN THE TRUCK WHERE I SMASHED MY WATCH INTO A MILLION PIECES AND THEN RESTORE IT!



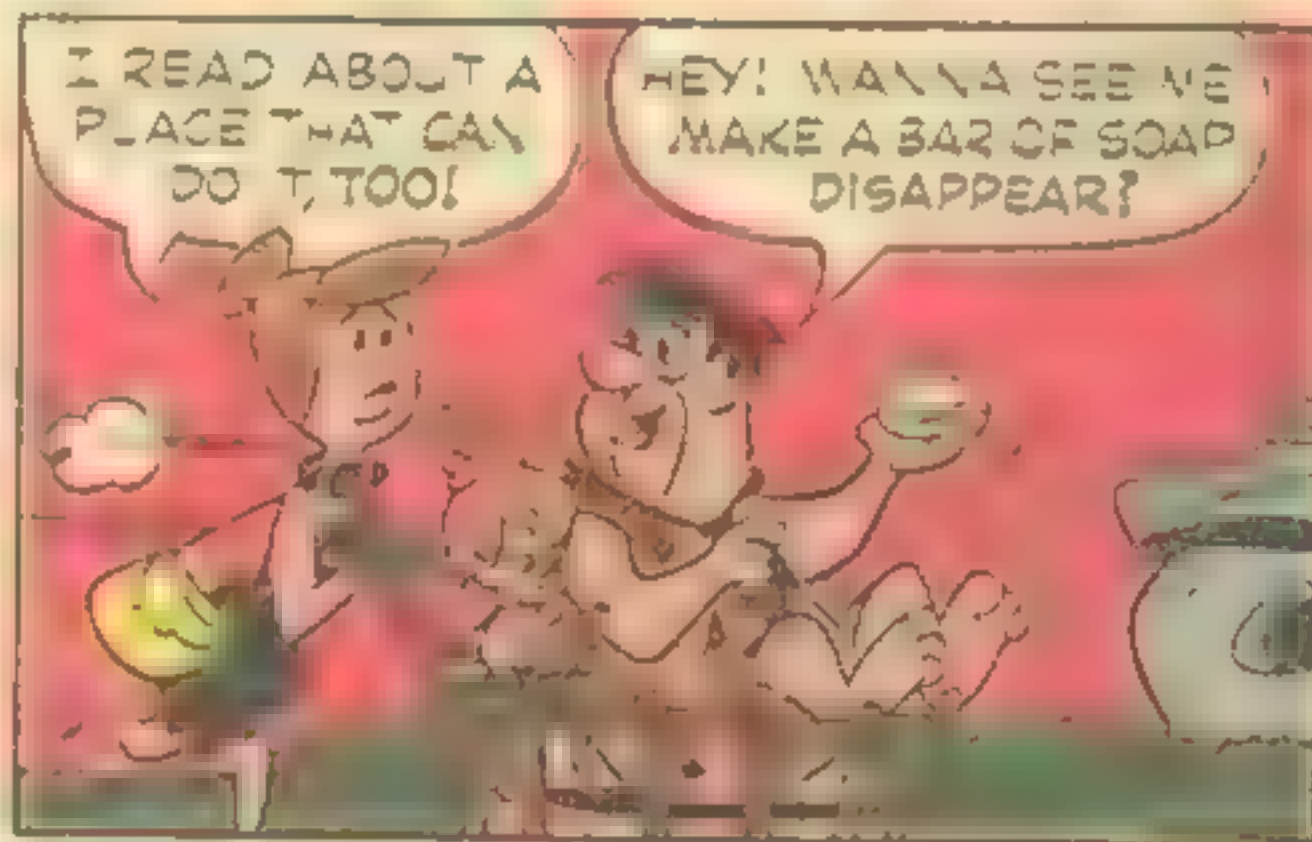
ONLY I FORGOT HOW TO DO THE LAST PART!

FRED, THAT DOES IT! WE HAVE TO BREAK YOUR MAGIC HABIT!



I READ ABOUT A PLACE THAT CAN DO IT, TOO!

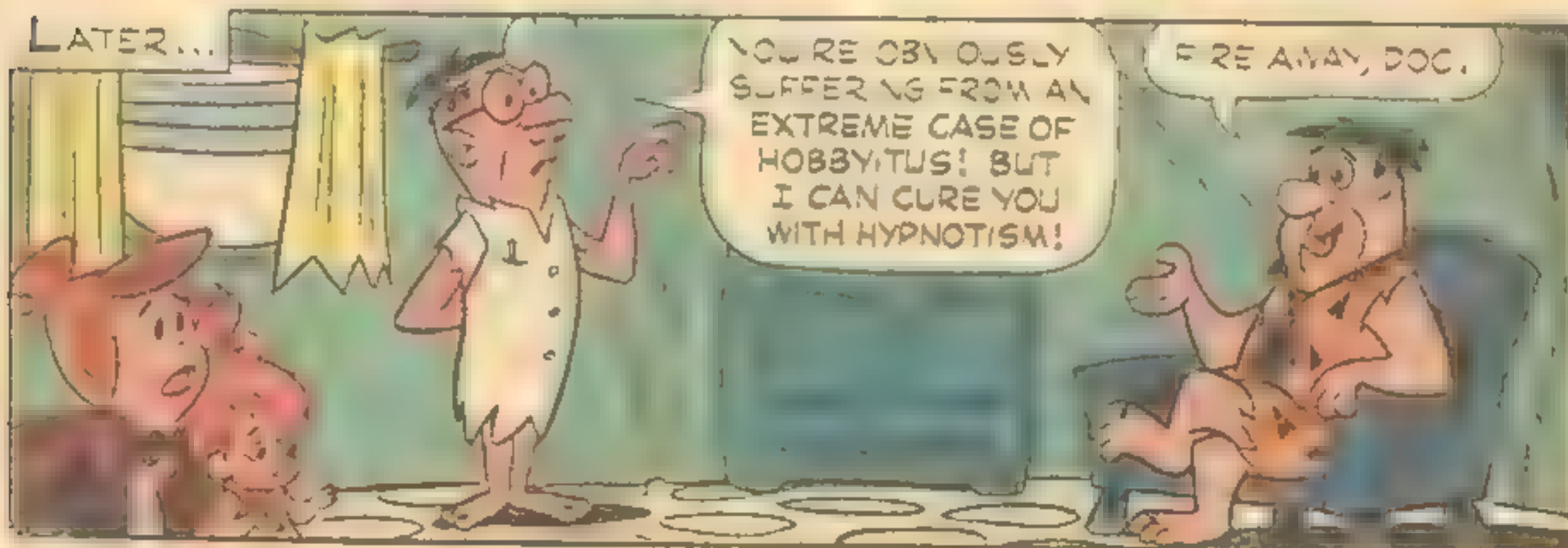
HEY! WANNA SEE ME MAKE A BAR OF SOAP DISAPPEAR?

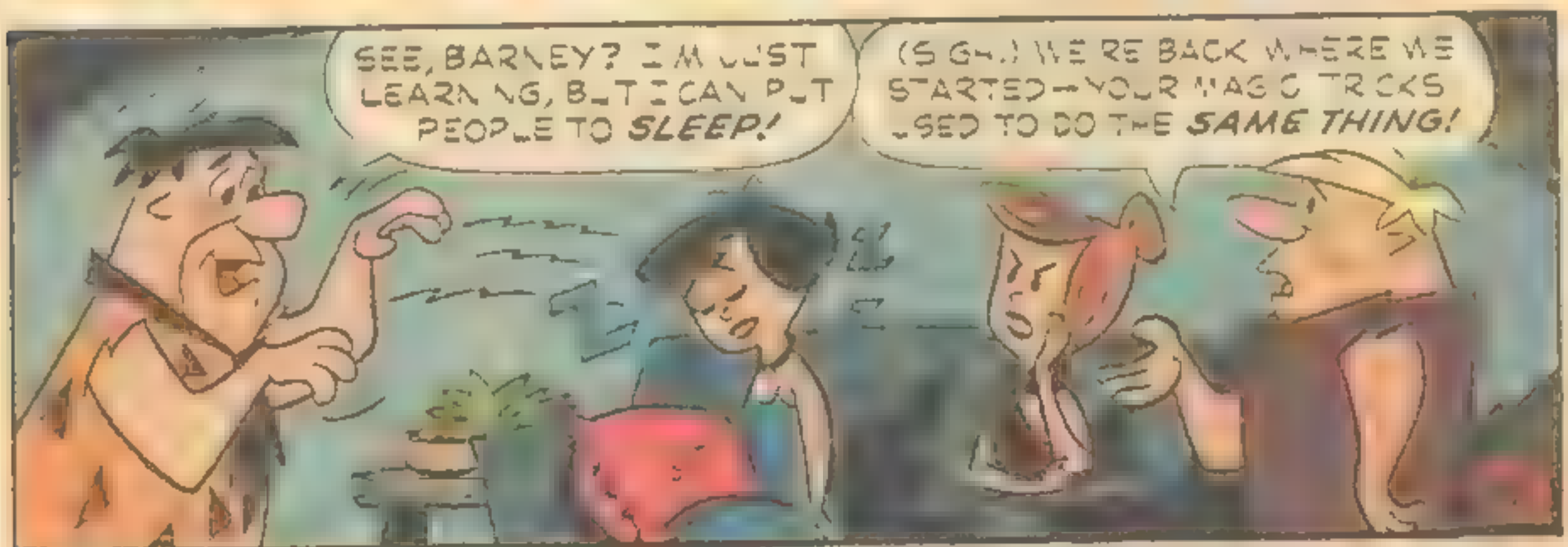
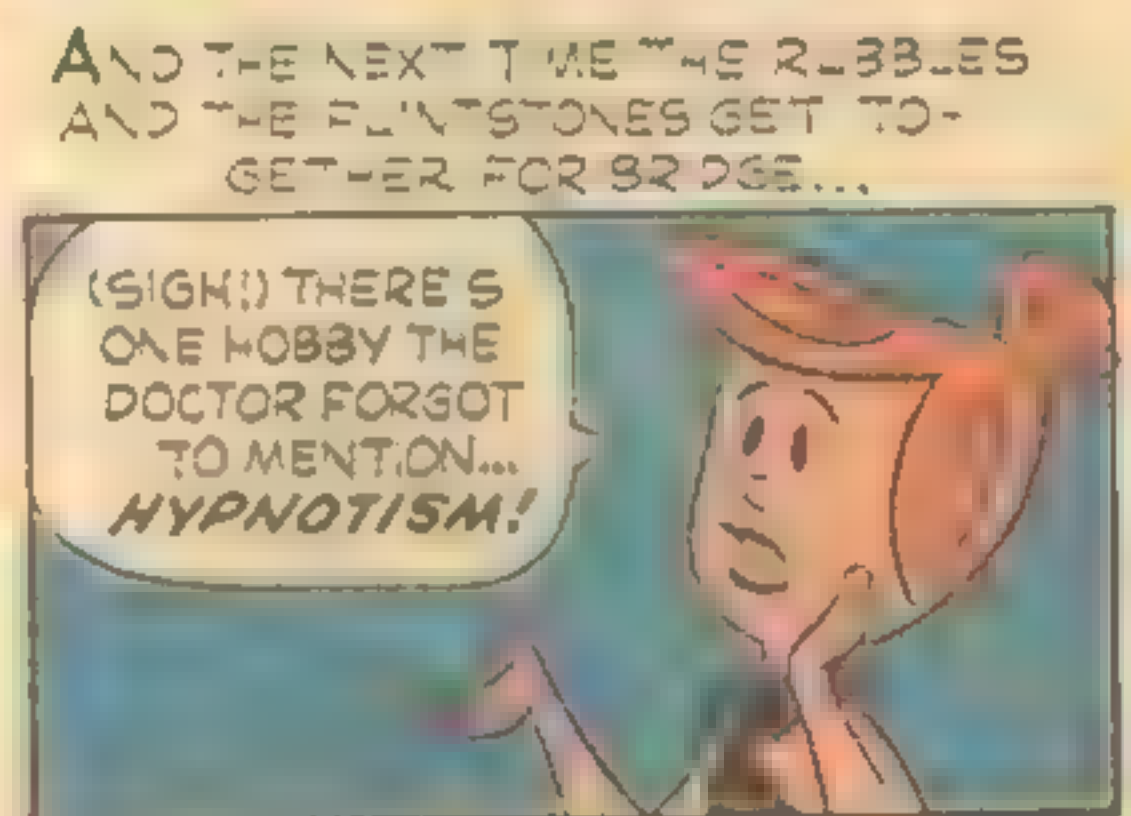
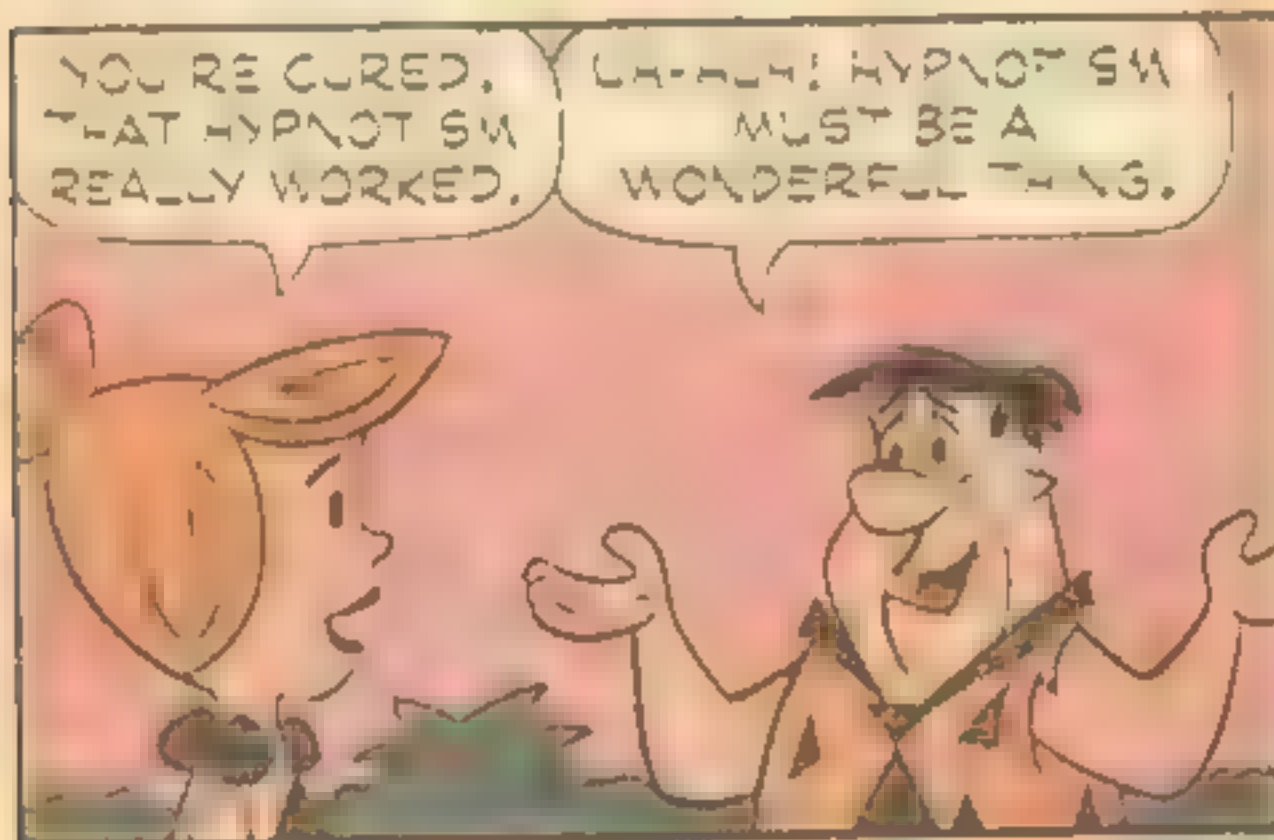
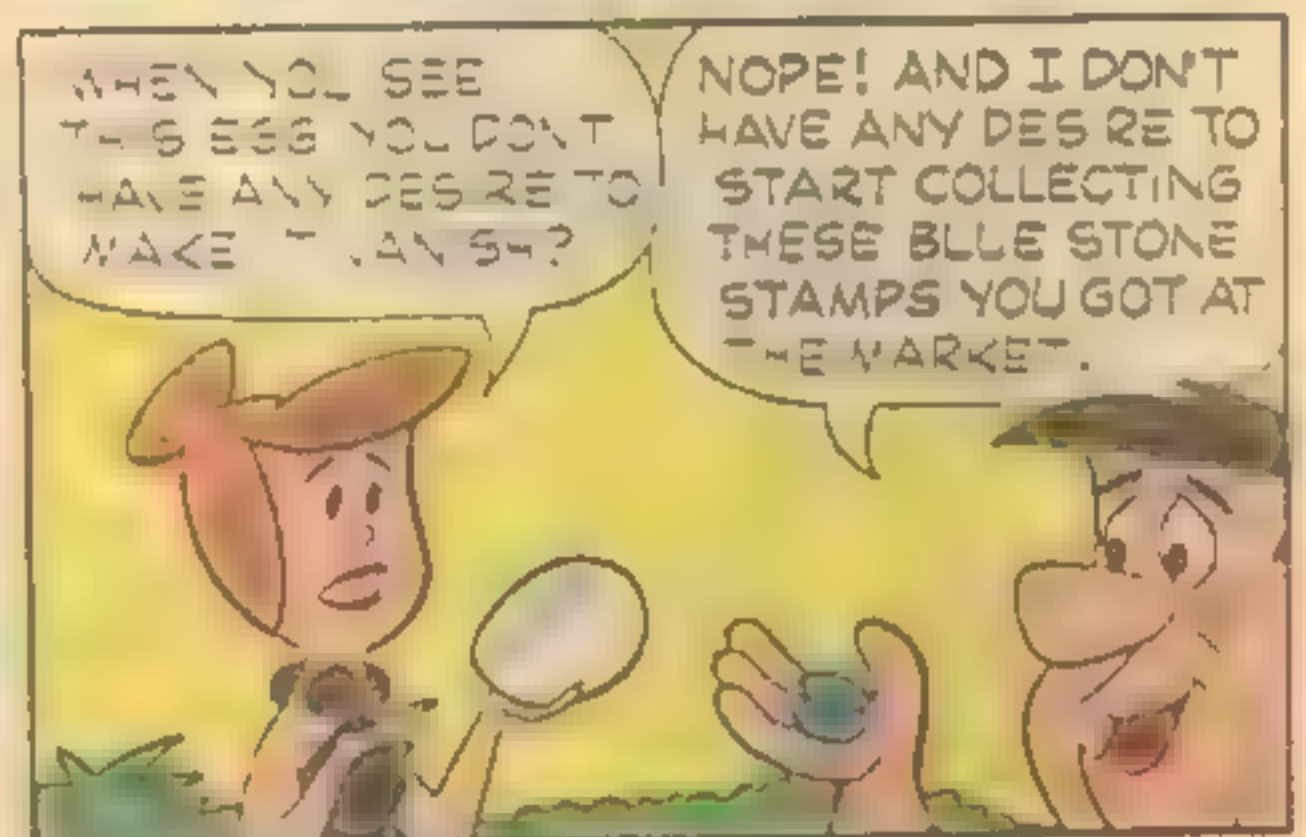
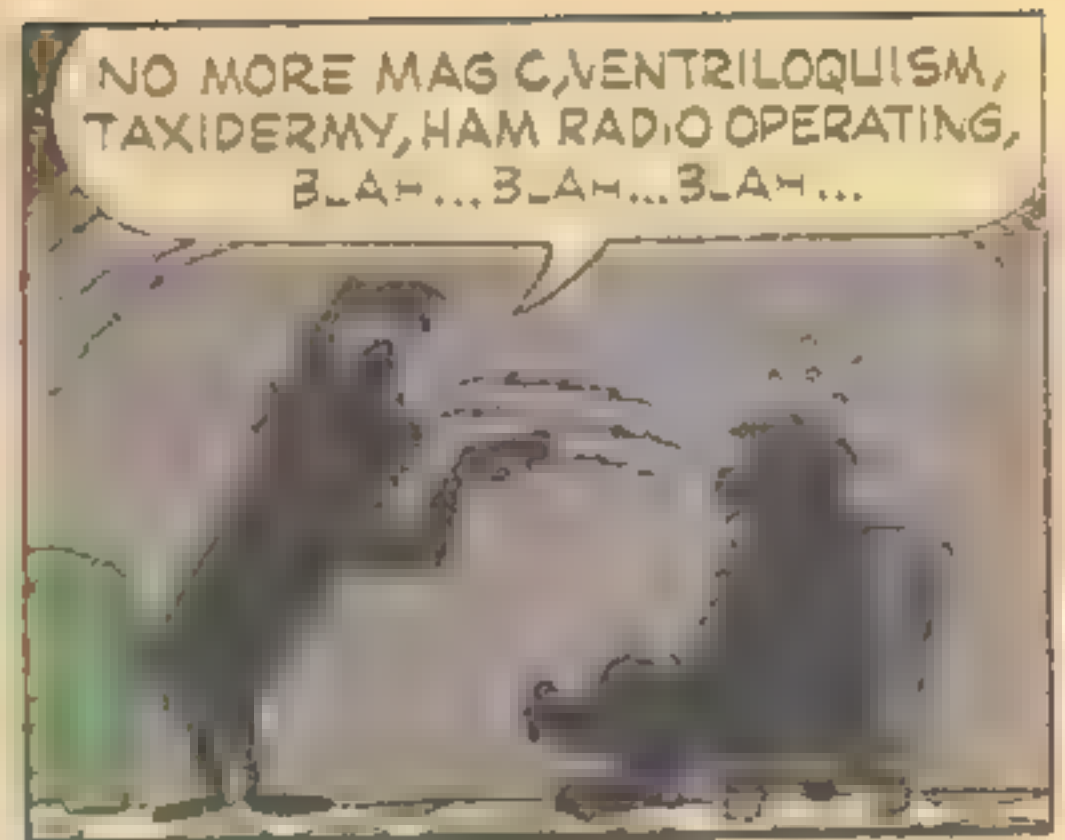
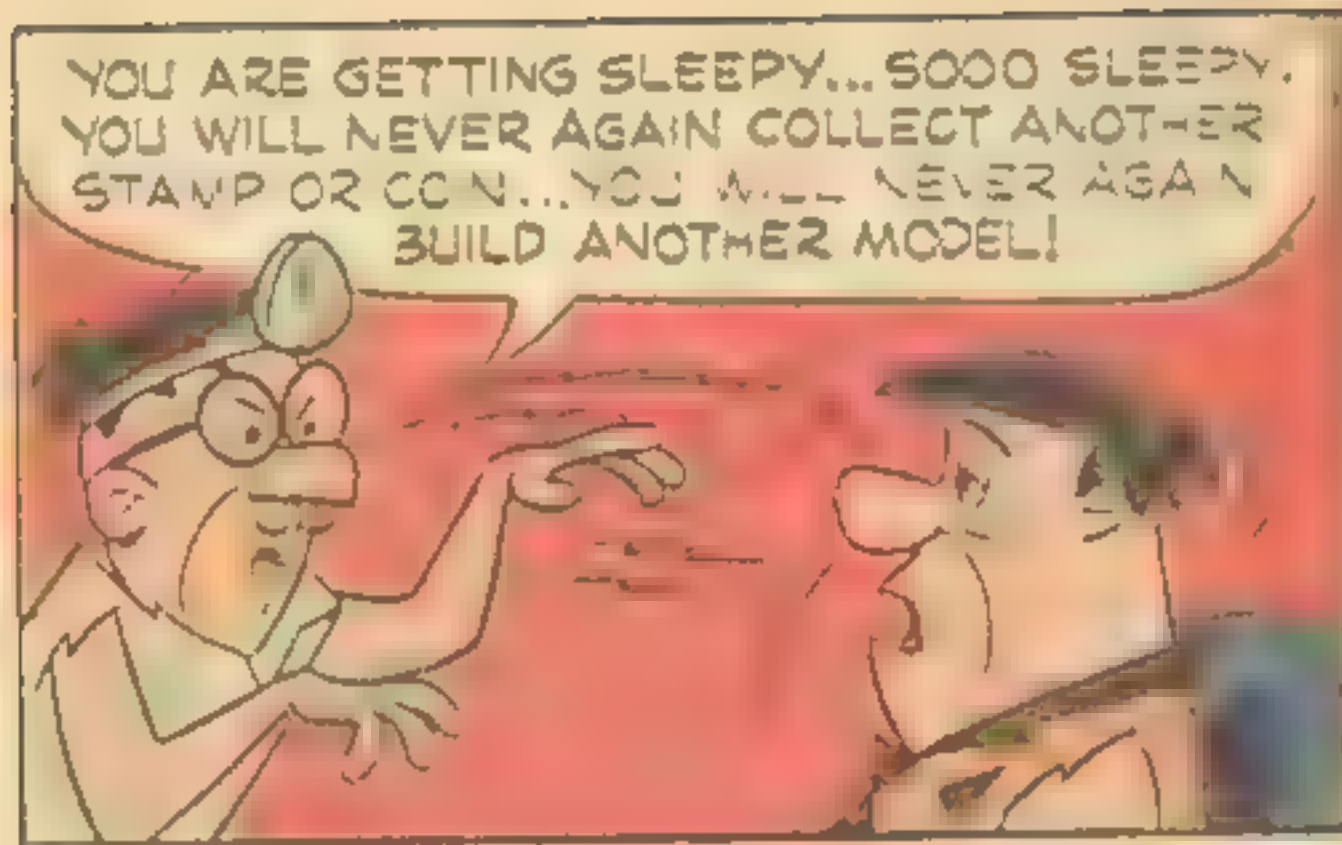


LATER...

YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY SUFFERING FROM AN EXTREME CASE OF HOBBYITUS! BUT I CAN CURE YOU WITH HYPNOTISM!

FIRE AWAY, DOC.





Hanna-Barbera

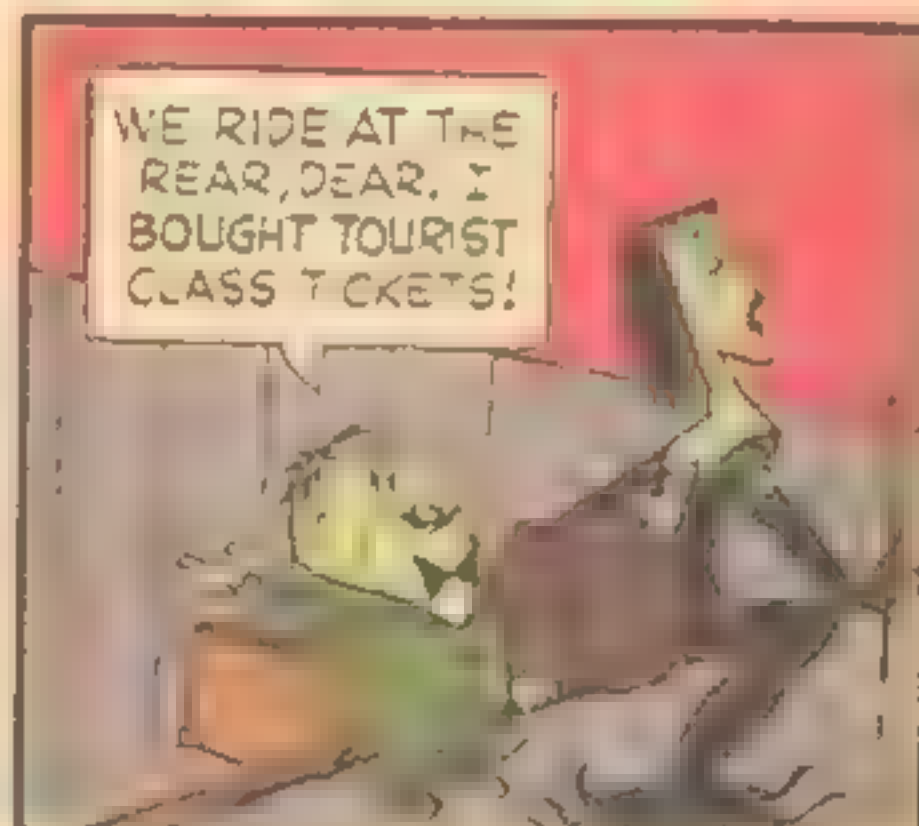
MR. & MRS. J. EVIL SCIENTIST FLYING BY SCAREPLANE



ALL ABOARD FOR HORRORLULU,
HONG KONG KONG, QUICKSAND
ACRES, AND PONTS EAST.



WE RIDE AT THE
REAR, DEAR. I
BOUGHT TOURIST
CLASS TICKETS!

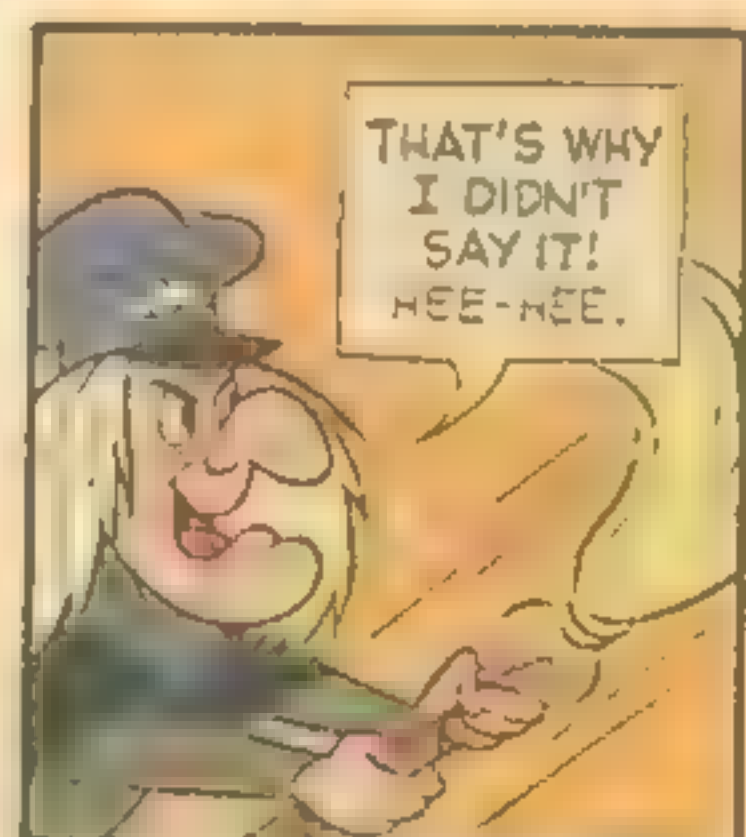


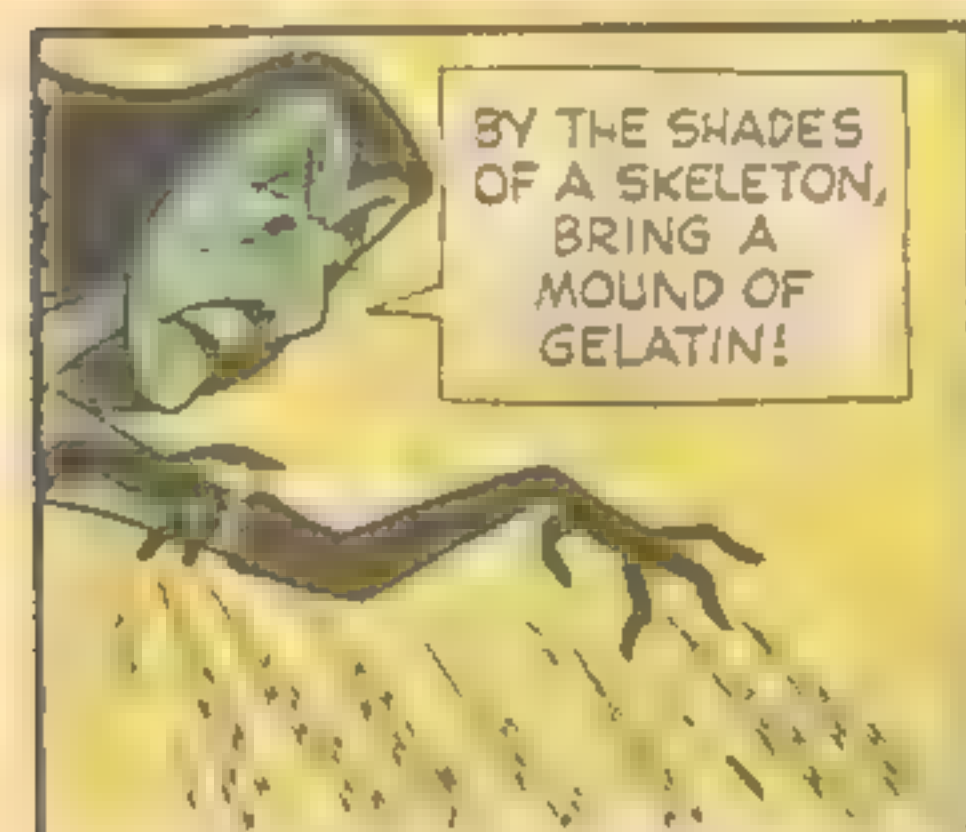
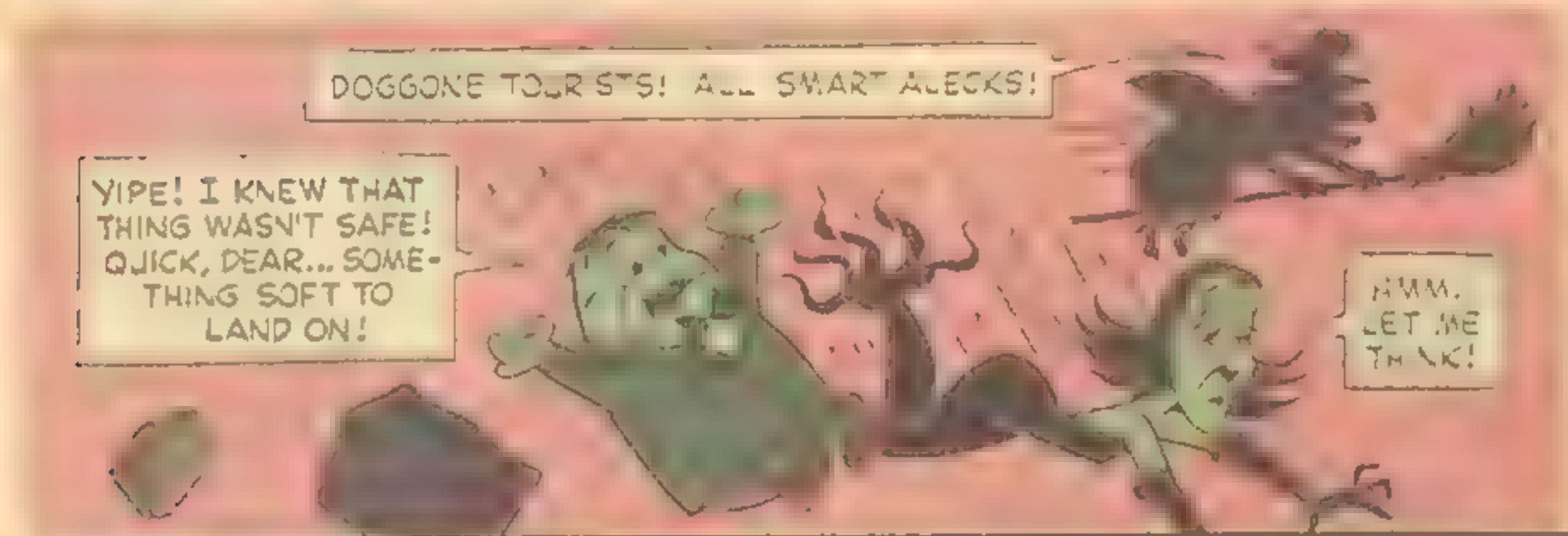
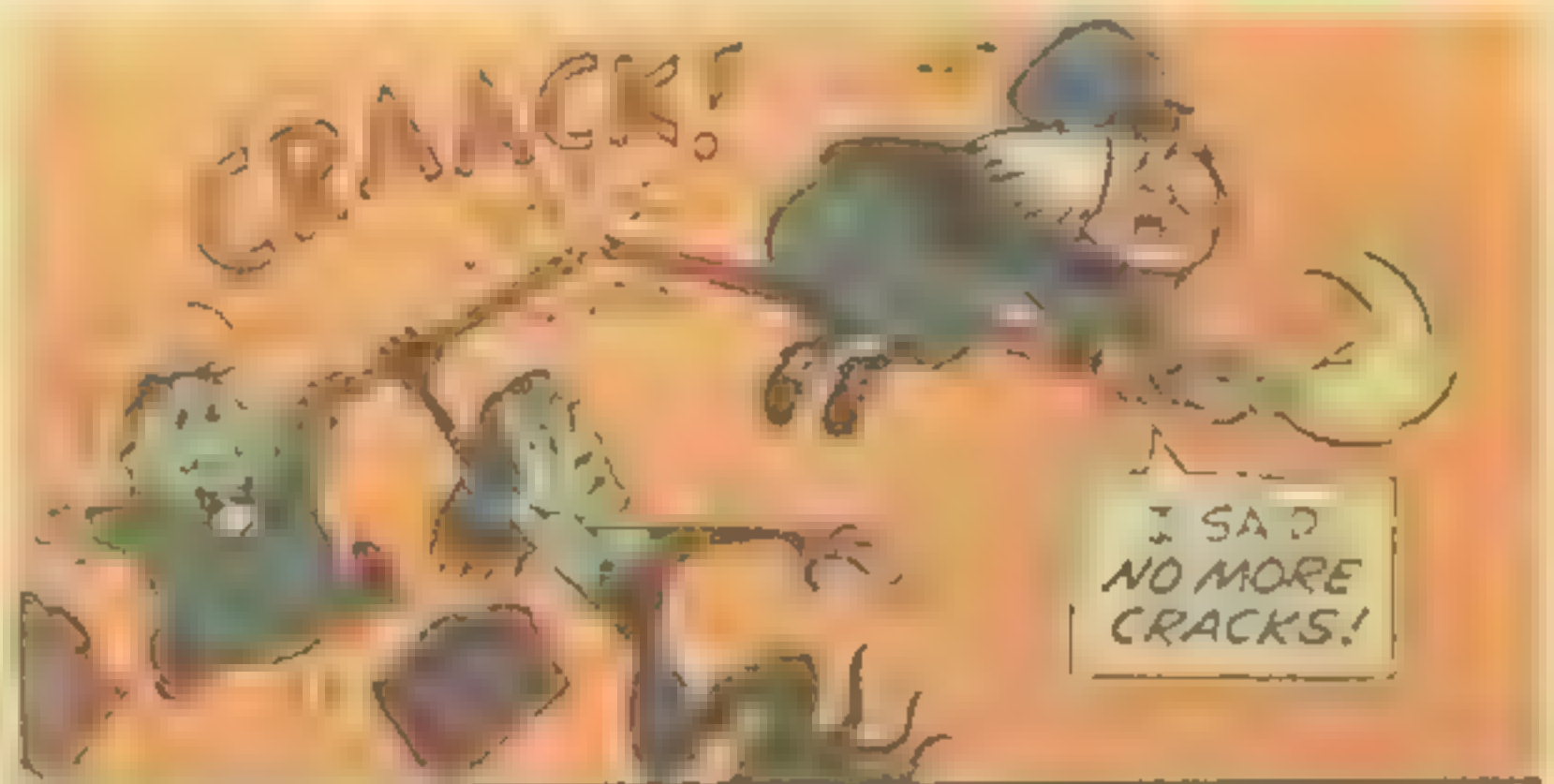
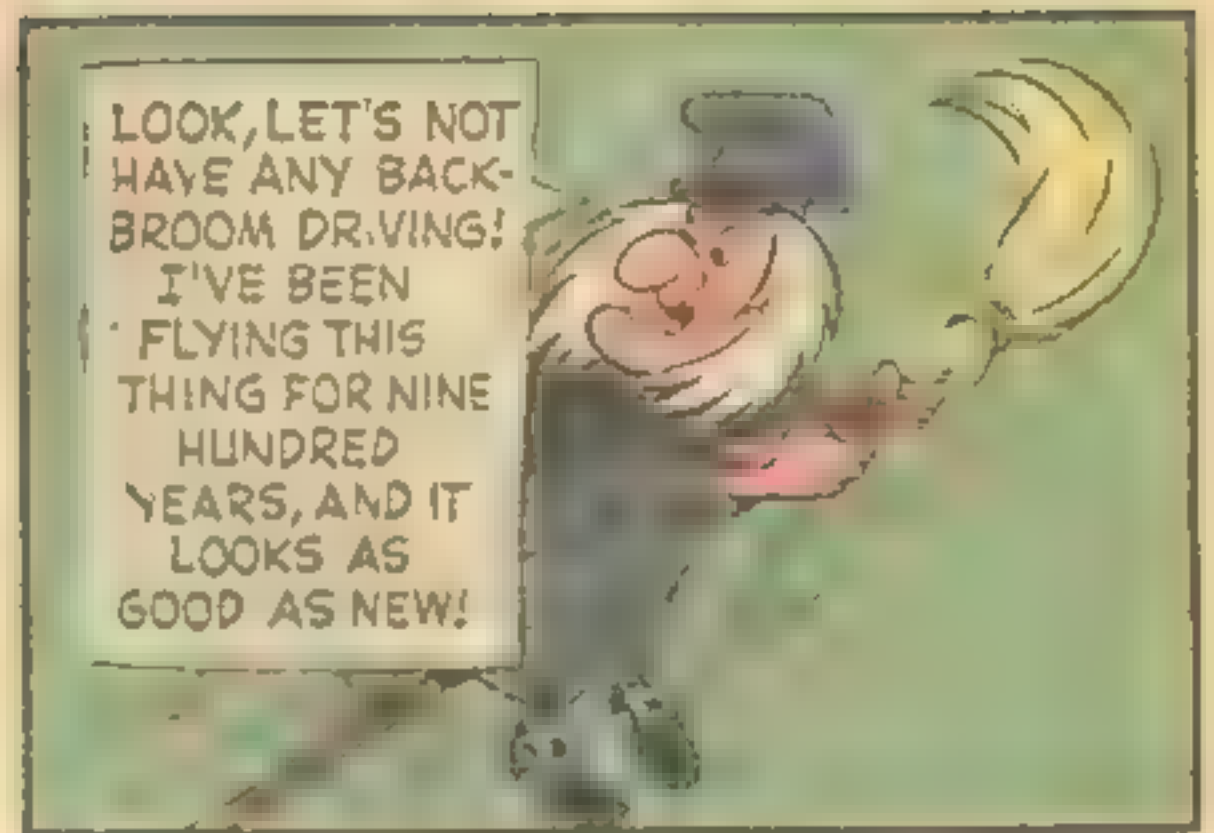
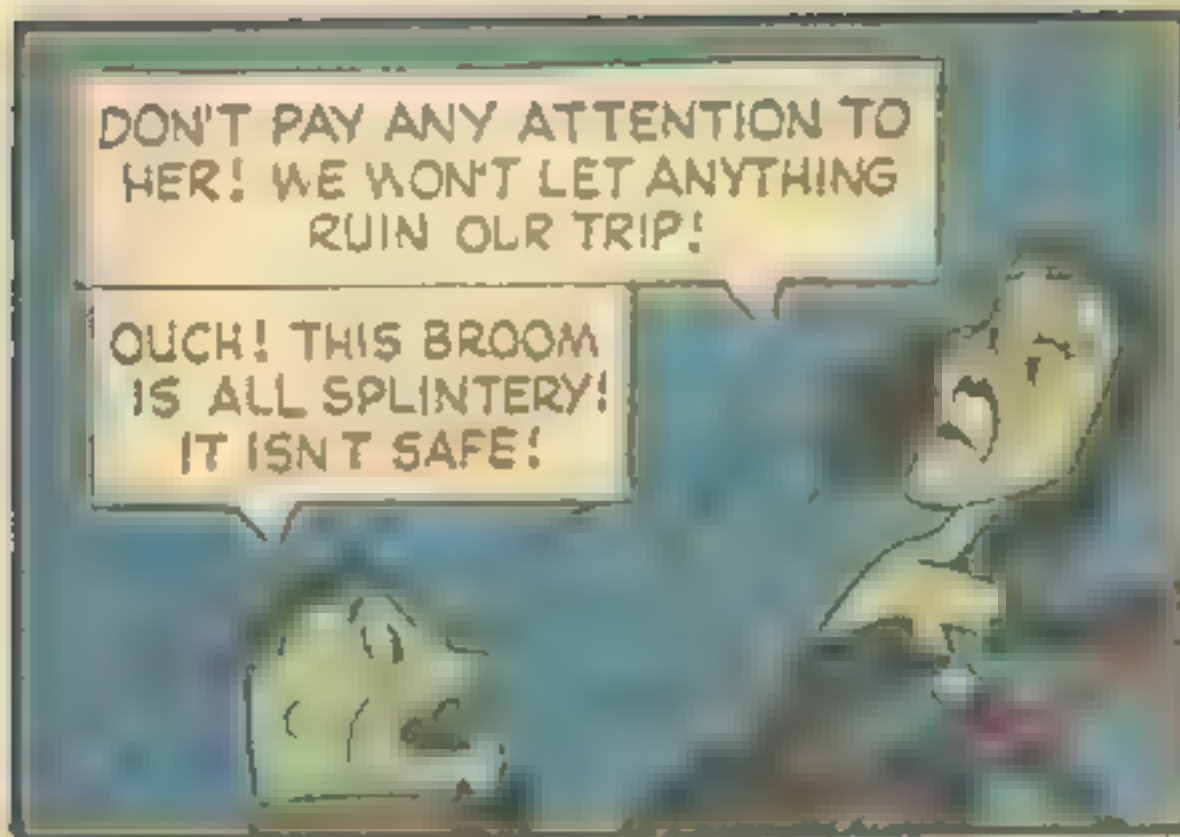
OOPS! SHE FORGOT TO SAY,
"FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELTS!"

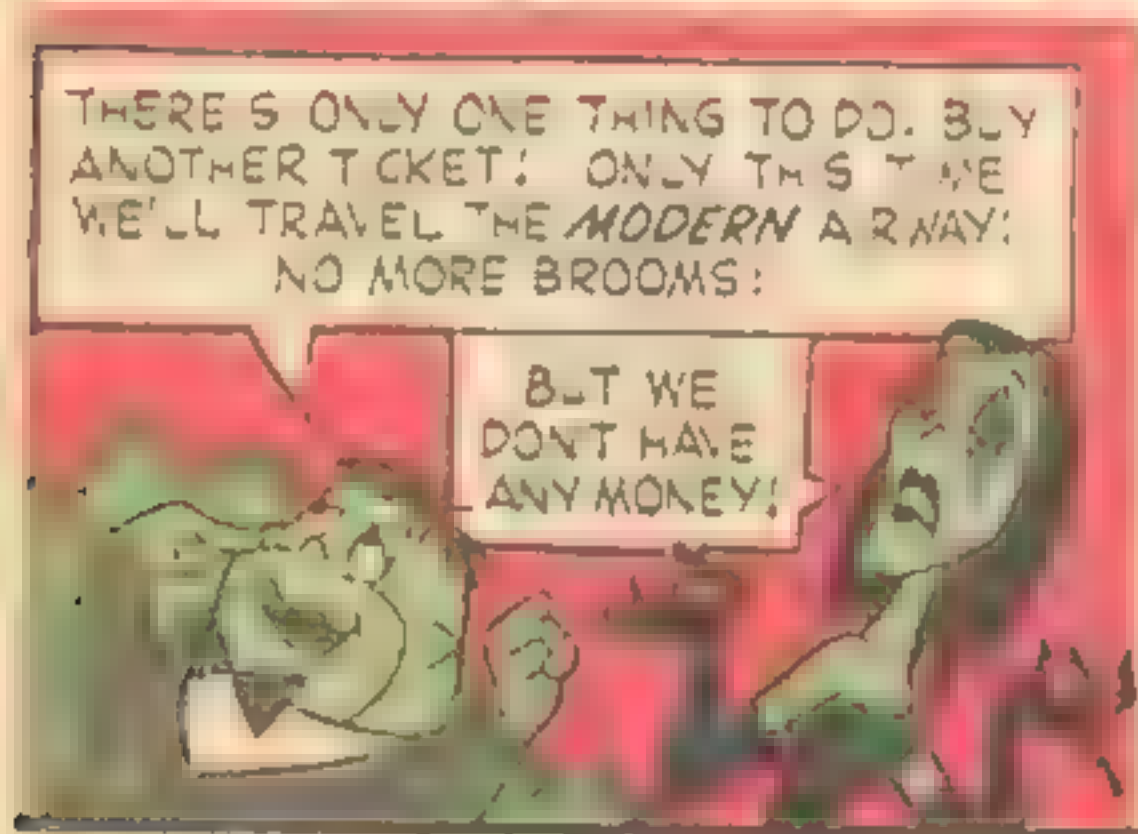
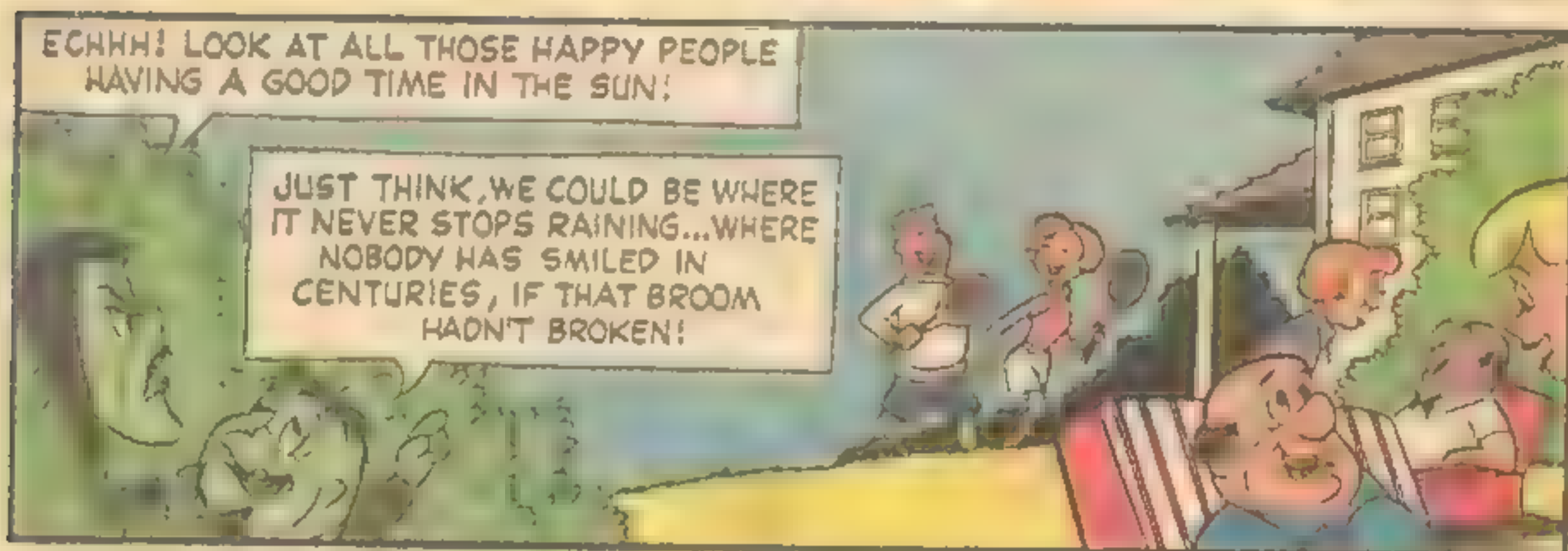
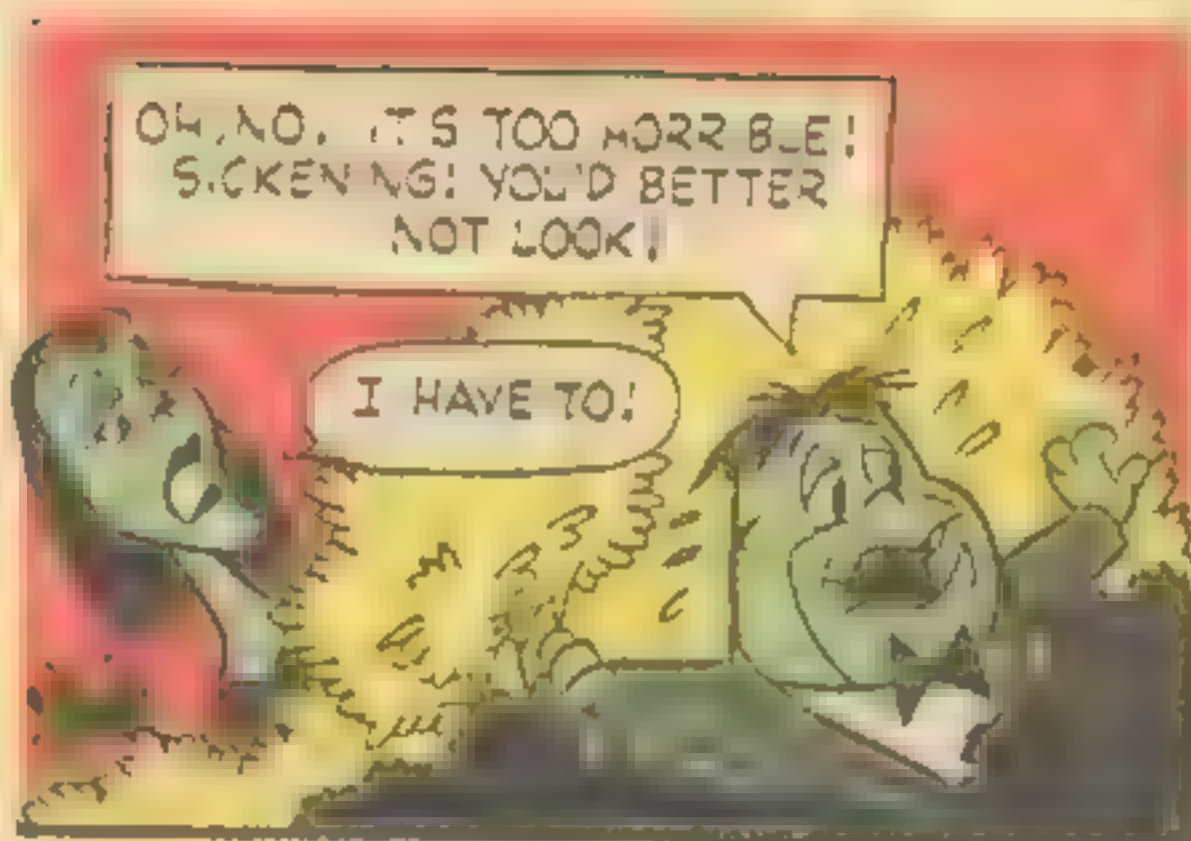
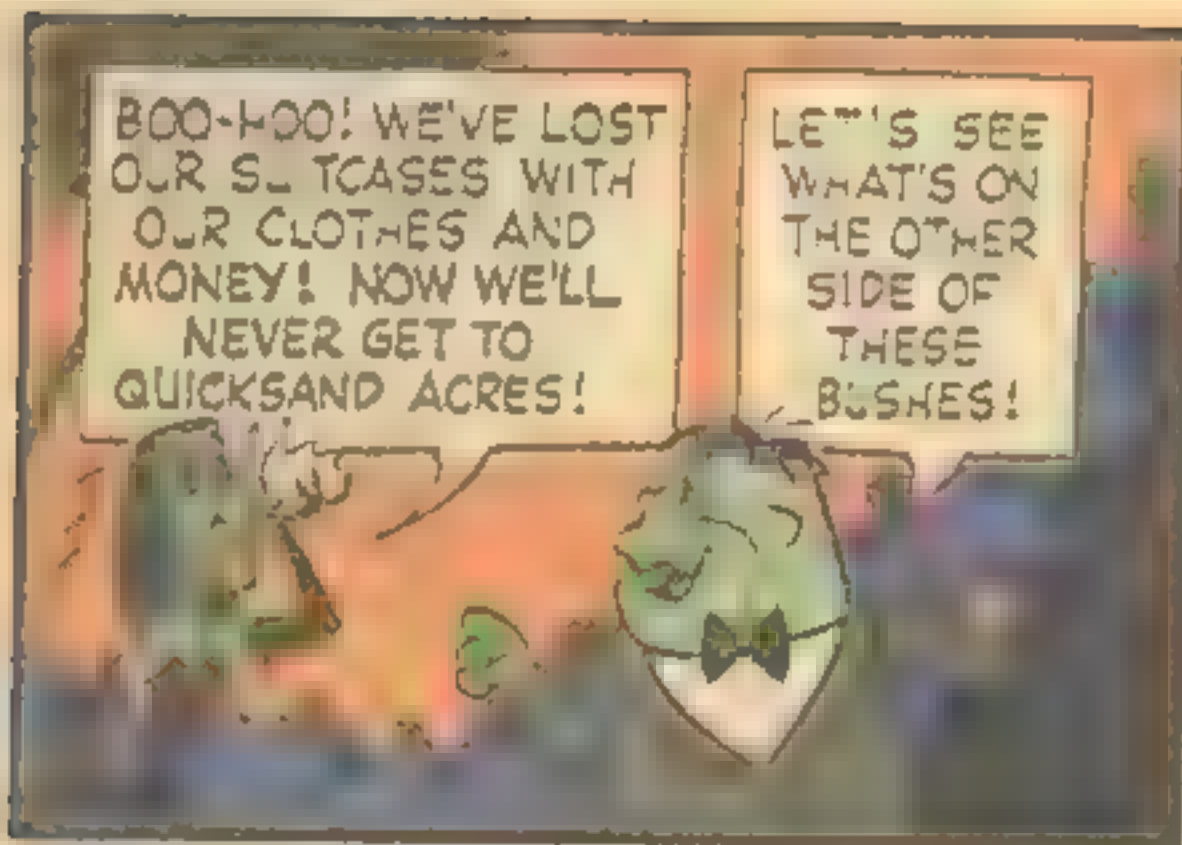
LRK! WE DON'T
HAVE ANY
SAFETY BELTS!



THAT'S WHY
I DIDN'T
SAY IT!
HEE-HEE.







SOON...

OKAY. YOU TEND TO THE GARDENING, AND I'LL SHOW YOUR WIFE HER MAID DUTIES!

DON'T WORRY, DEAR. IT'S JUST UNTIL WE EARN ENOUGH TO FLY ON!

BAH! SIMPLE GARDEN PLANTS! BUT WITH MY SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, I CAN MAKE SOMETHING OUT OF THEM!

AND UPSTAIRS...

WHAT A GHASTLY ROOM! IT'S A GOOD THING THEY HAVE A MAD WHO KNOWS HOW TO MAKE A ROOM LOOK COZY!

SHORTLY...

EEK! THAT ROSE IS AFTER ME!

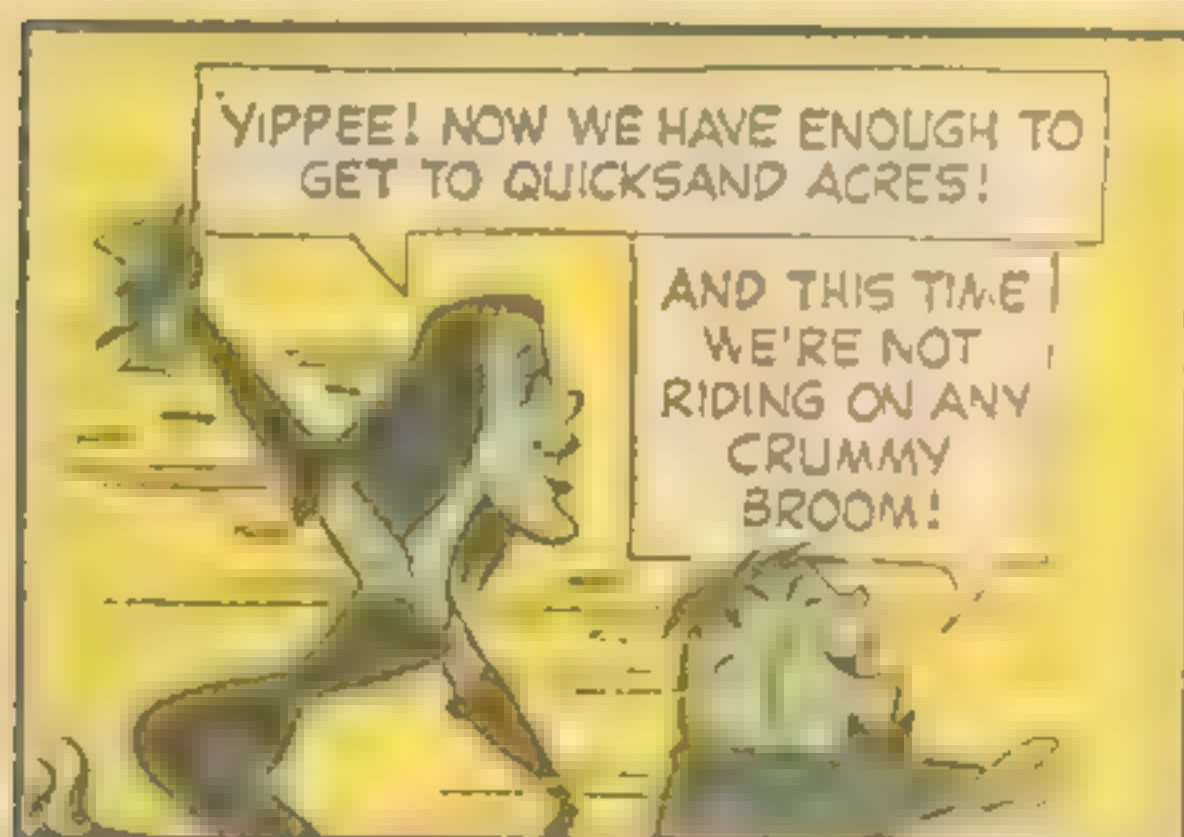
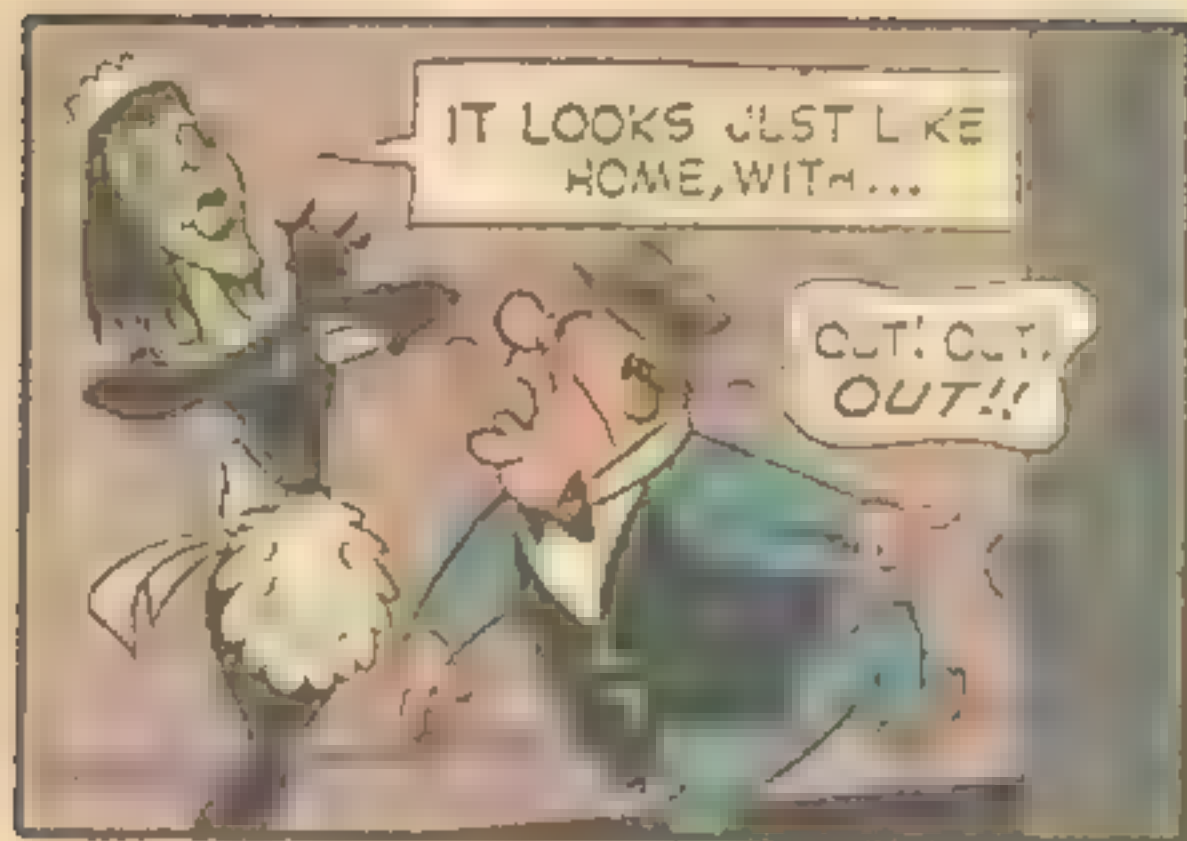
HEH-HEH! THIS IS WHAT I CALL A GARDEN!

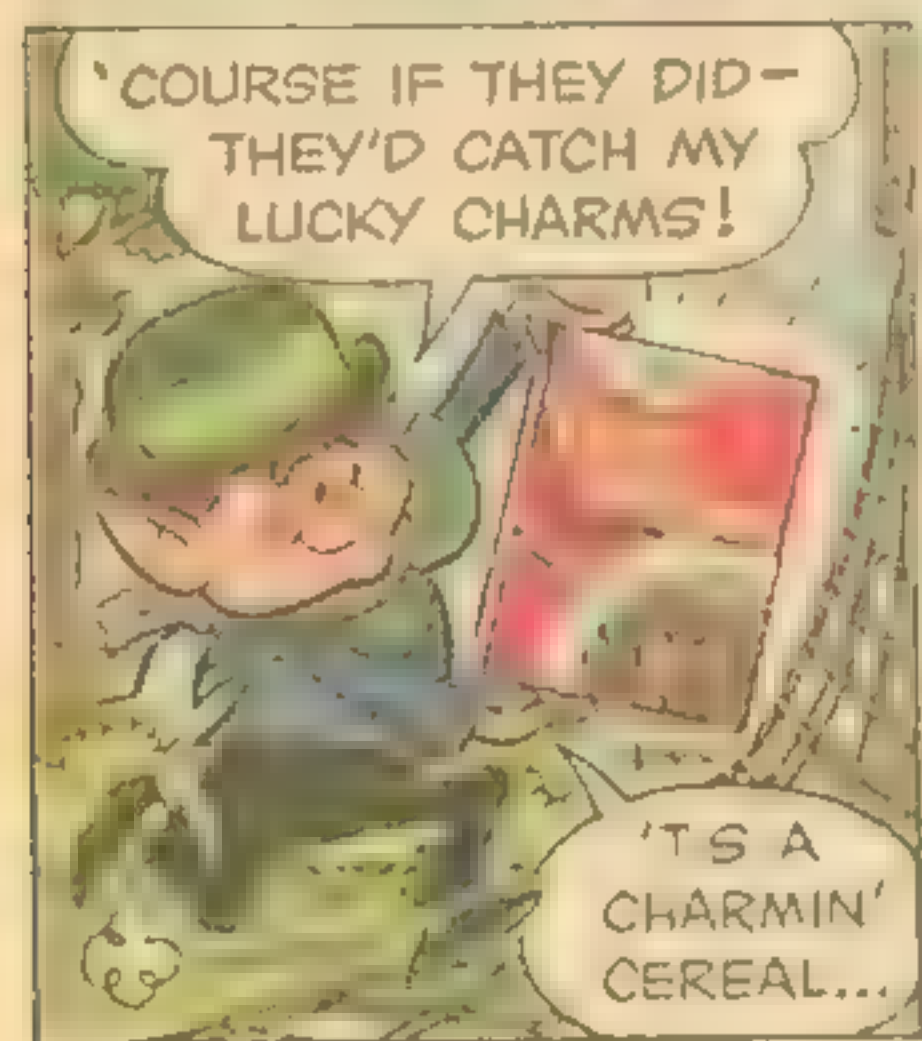
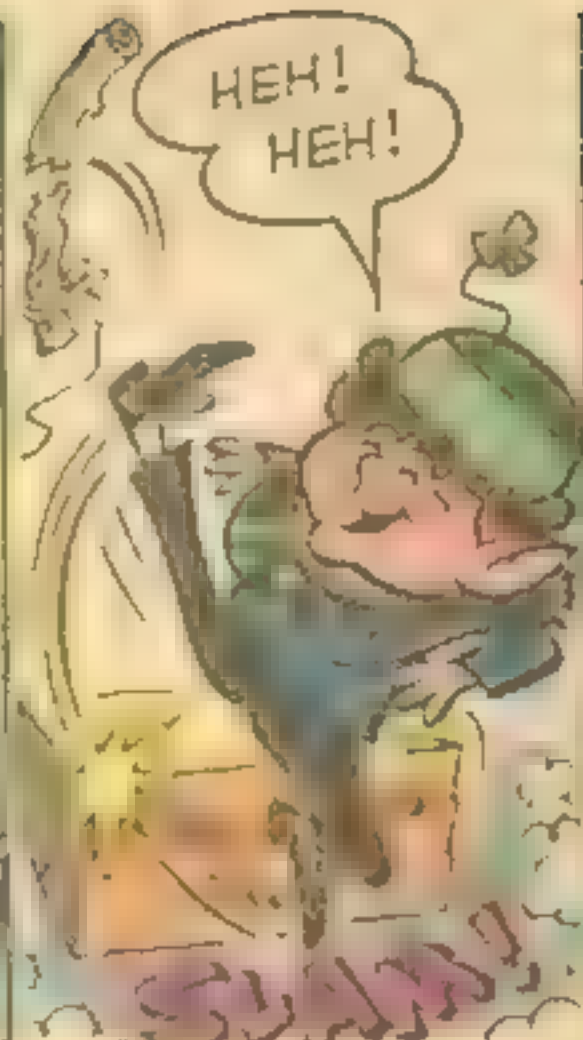
(ULP!) IT'S WHAT I CALL A NIGHTMARE!

OH! I WANT YOU TO SEE WHAT THAT NEW MAD HAS DONE TO MY ROOM:

OH, NO. IS SHE A KOOK, TOO?

TEE-HEE! I *THOUGHT* YOU'D LIKE IT WHEN YOU SAW IT!





LUCKY CHARMS
NEW TOASTED OAT CEREAL WITH
MAXIMUM
BITS IN
LUCKY SHAPES!

'TIS A CHARMIN' CEREAL...
SIMPLY CHARMIN'

LUCKY CHARMS

A large illustration of the boy running happily while holding a box of Lucky Charms cereal. The box features the brand name and a picture of the cereal. A speech bubble contains the text "'TIS A CHARMIN' CEREAL... SIMPLY CHARMIN'" with small icons of a clover, heart, star, and horseshoe. The background is yellow with a green clover.



WHO HAS THE CLUE?



Perry Gunnite had never had such a busy day! He had never had so many clients at one time! And it was almost too much for the famous detective to handle alone!

"I tell you my bowling ball is missing!" shouted Mr. Lava. And before Perry could get any more information, in rushed Mr. Marble from the grocery store. "My big ball of twine has disappeared, find it!"

As Perry began asking the details of the sudden disappearances, Mrs. Rockface burst in, exclaiming that her tray of hairpins was missing from her beauty parlor. And before she finished her story, Mrs. Gemstone stormed into Perry's office with an empty bread pan. "Look!" she exploded. "This pan was filled with noodles. They were on the window sill and now they are gone!"

Perry felt sure that four clients were all that would appear, but he was wrong . . . for in dashed Mr. Stonewall and Mrs. Soapstone. "My six vaulting poles have been stolen!" shouted Mr. Stonewall. "They were ready for delivery to the gymnasium." "And my big turtle-shell wash tub has vanished from the city laundry room!" added angry Mrs. Soapstone. "The whole town will have to wait until you find it so I can begin the laundry."

"Wait! WAIT!" shouted Perry over the roar of his six clients. "Let's take this one at a time and see if we can find one clue to this series of crimes!"

When order was restored, each client began giving Perry the description of the item from his business or home.

"My bowling ball is made by 'Anchor,'"

replied Mr. Lava. "It's round, of course!"

"My twine is just ordinary twine, but I do so hope you get a line on the thief," added Mr. Marble.

"My hairpins are just hairpins, but do find the crook who hooked them," pleaded Mrs. Rockface, her hair in her eyes.

"My noodles were special . . . a bait to get my husband to take me to the movies after dinner," sighed Mrs. Gemstone.

"You know what a turtle-shell tub looks like," growled Mrs. Soapstone. "It's big enough to be a boat!"

"And my vaulting poles are regular poles which no one would want unless they were vaulters. I tell you, Gunnite, there is something fishy going on around here!" Mr. Stonewall stormed.

"Right you are!" exclaimed Perry, and he jumped up from his desk, saying, "Follow me, ladies and gentlemen. Follow me!"

Perry headed for Rim Rock pond, and the six clients followed in a straight line.

"There!" pointed Perry. "There are all six of the missing items you reported."

"Where? Where?" chorused the clients.

With a grin Perry pointed to six small boys fishing near the shore.

"My tub! They're using it for a boat!"

"My vaulting poles! They are using them for fishing poles!"

"My twine! They are using it for lines!"

"My hairpins! Look! They are using the pins for hooks!"

"My NOODLES!" gasped Mrs. Gemstone. "The boys are using my noodles for bait!"

"But what about my bowling ball?" Mr. Lava questioned.

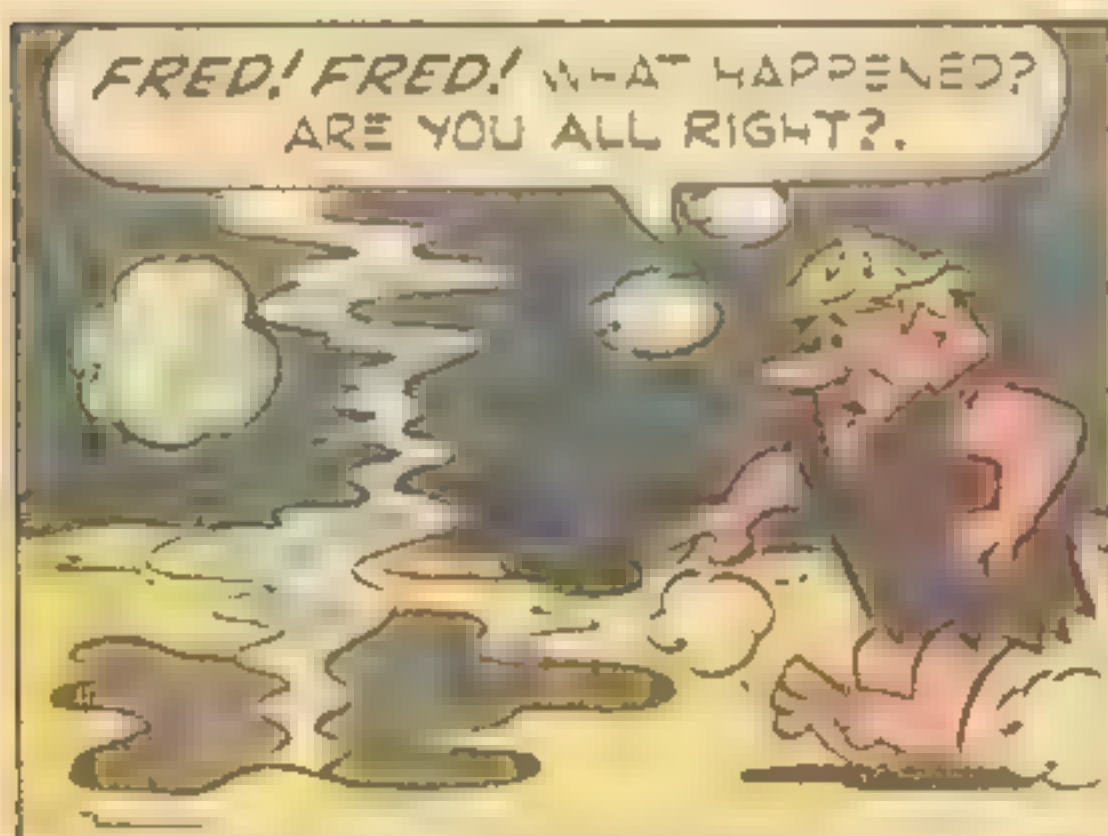
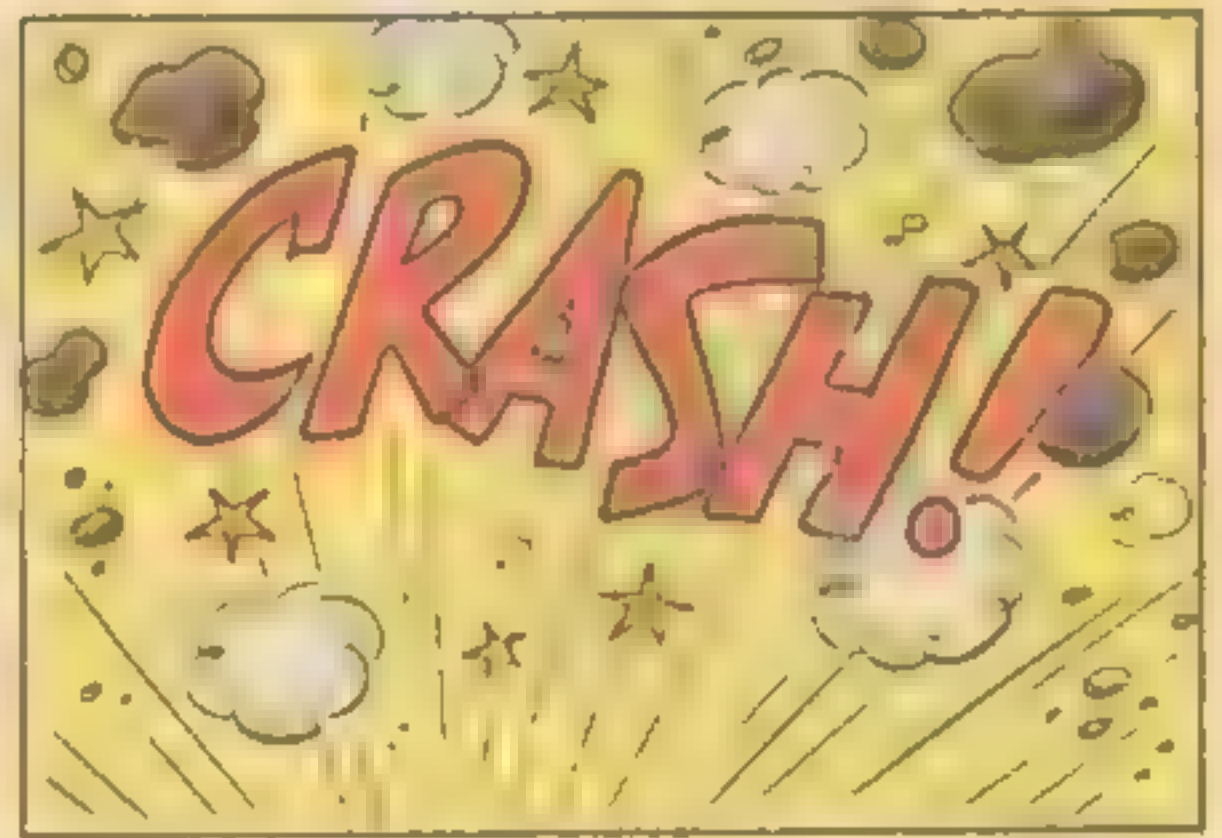
"Oh, they are using that for an anchor," Perry grinned. "And your things were not stolen . . . just borrowed. Look again. One of those boys belongs to each of you!"

"How'd you know all this?" one of the men asked, amazed at Perry's brilliant solution of the six cases.

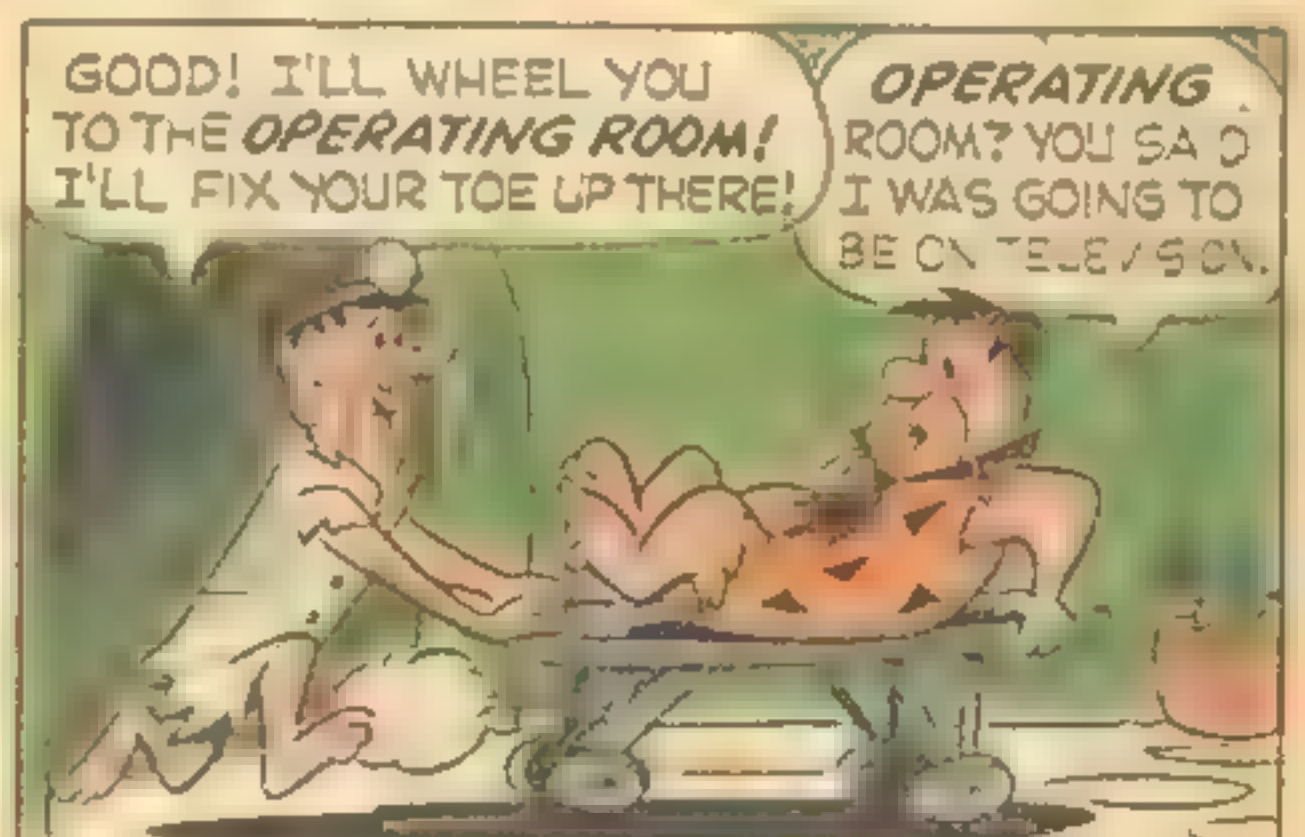
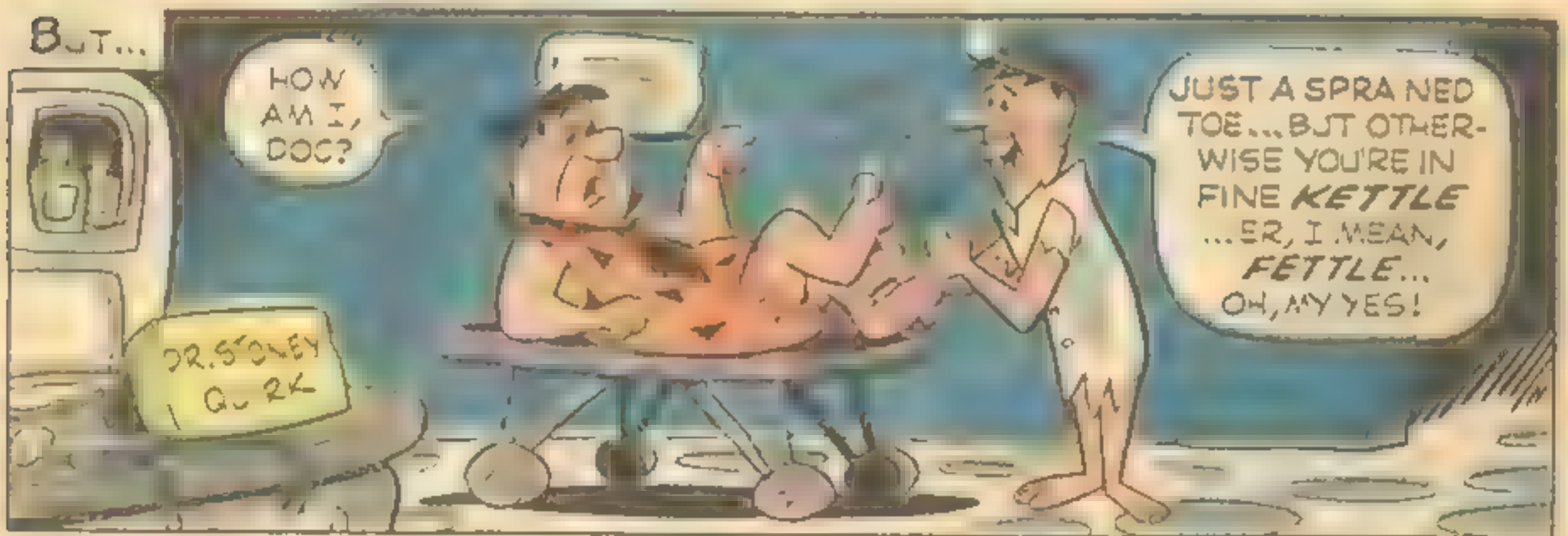
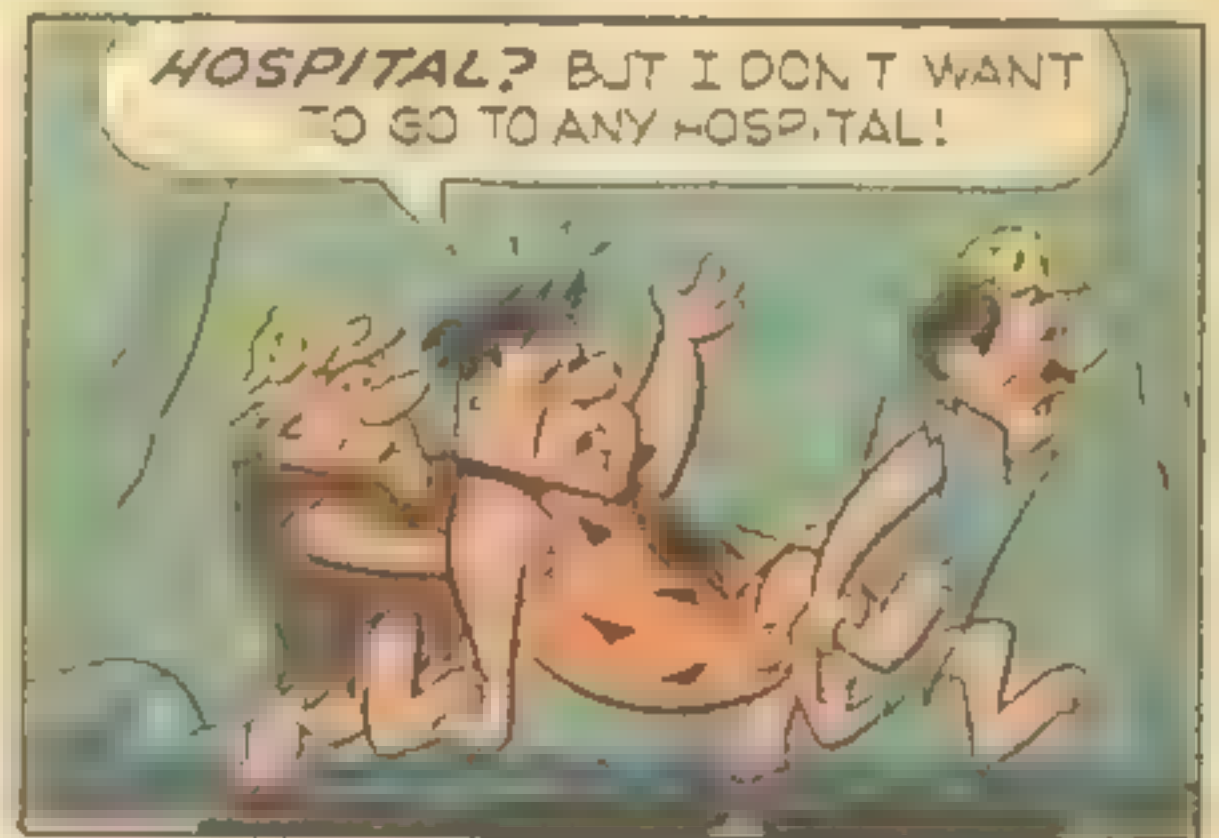
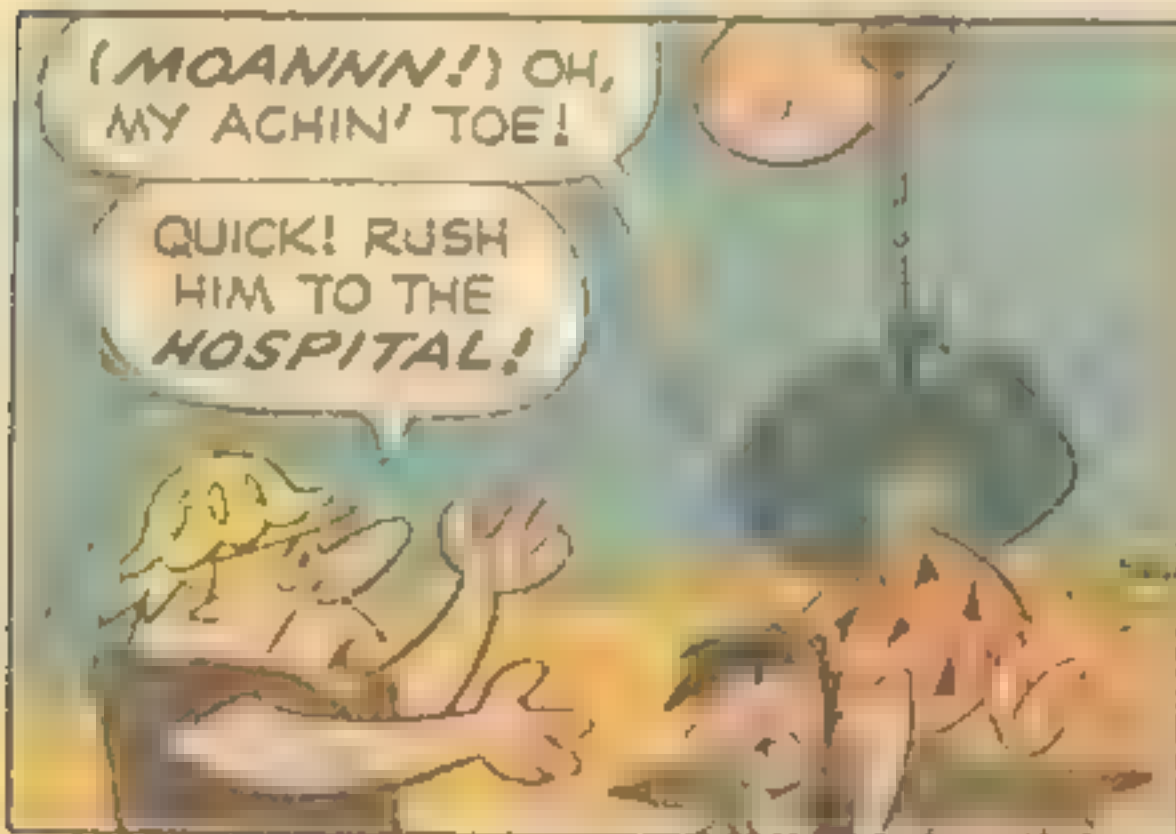
"Well, ahem . . . I can't take all of the credit," Perry said. "Actually, each of you gave me a clue about your own missing item . . . I just added them up!"

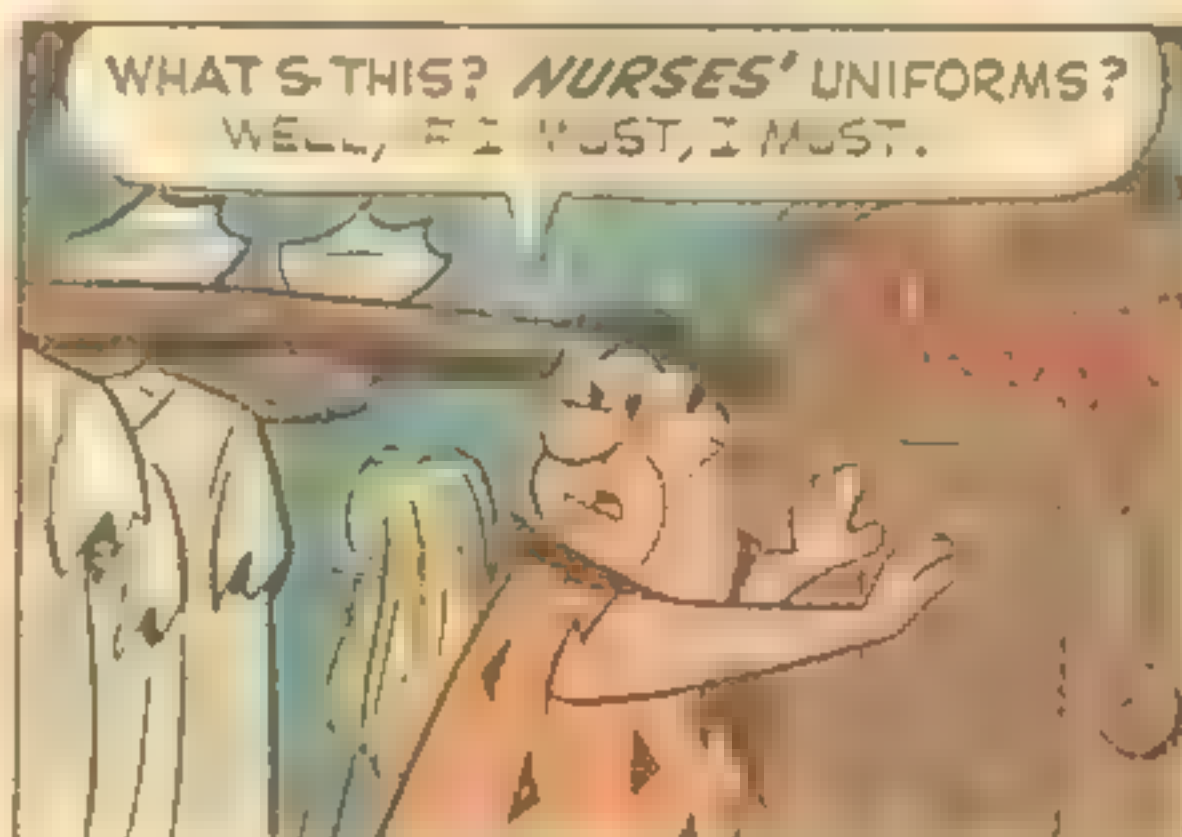
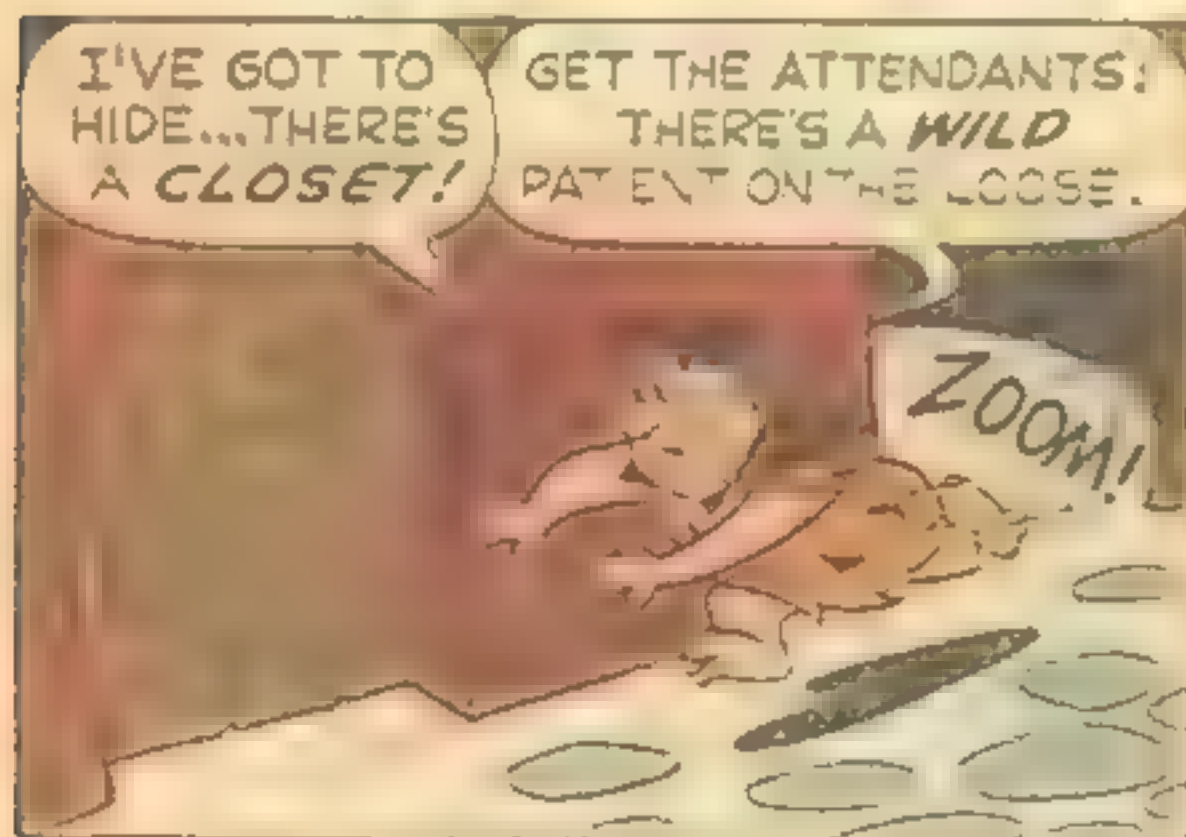
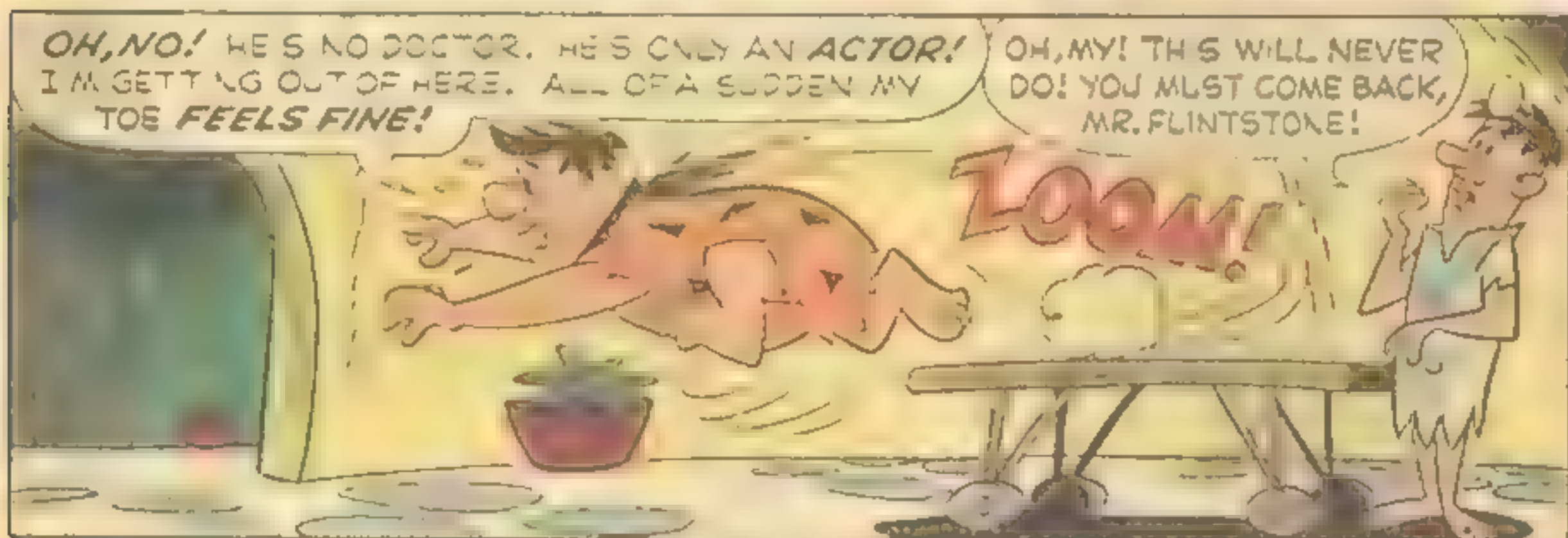
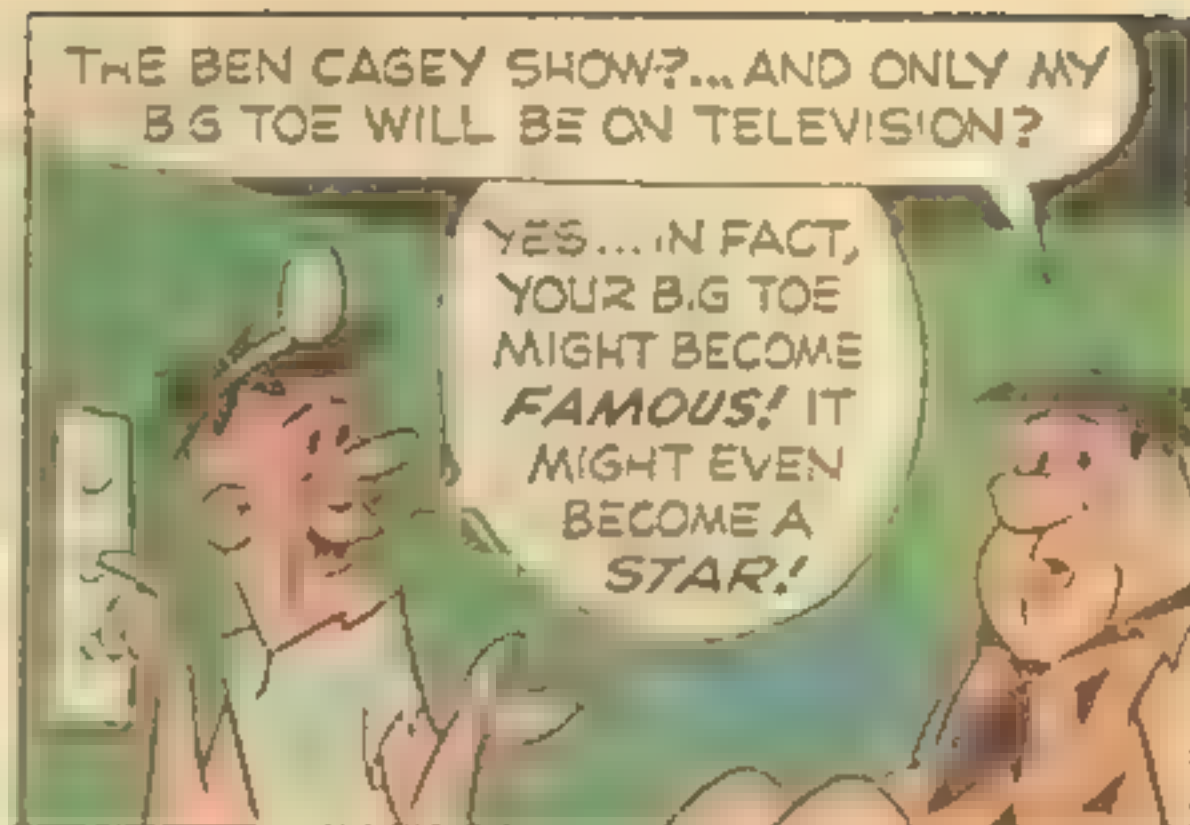
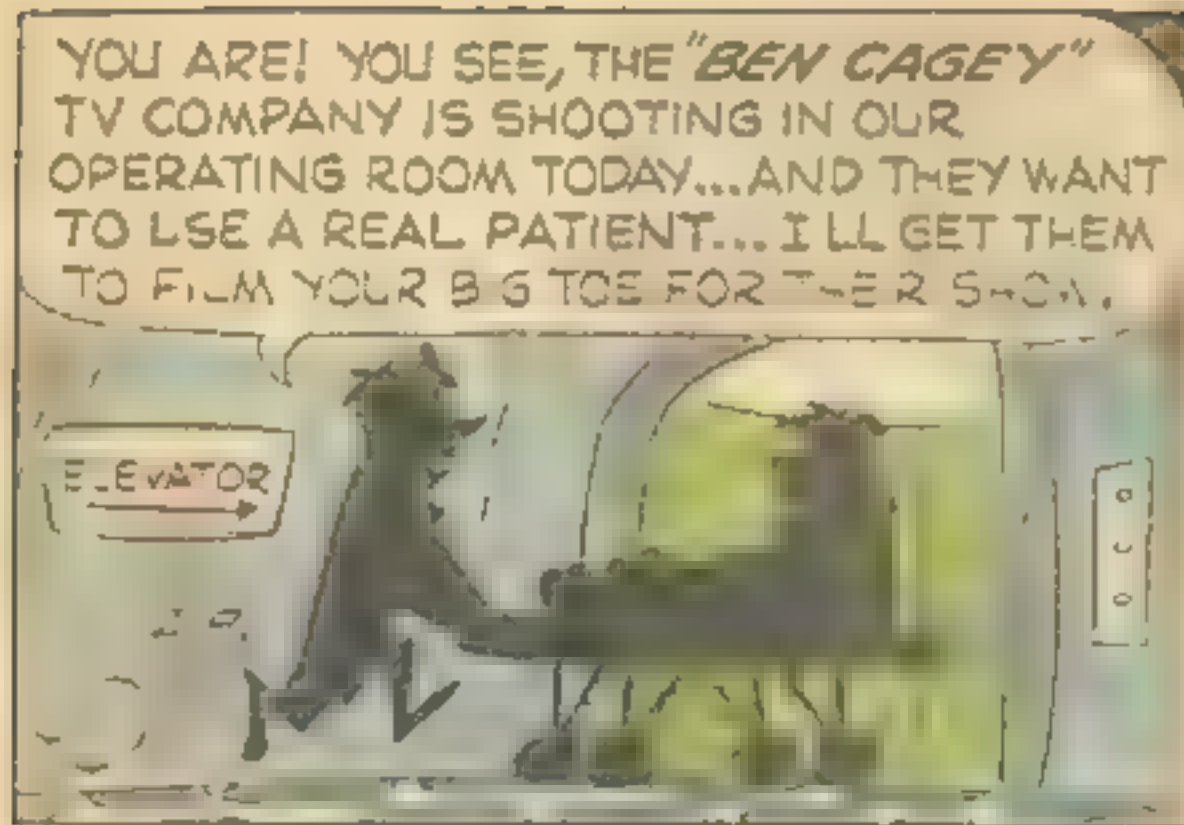
EDITOR'S NOTE: Test your detective ability. See if you can find the clues that helped Perry solve all six problems.

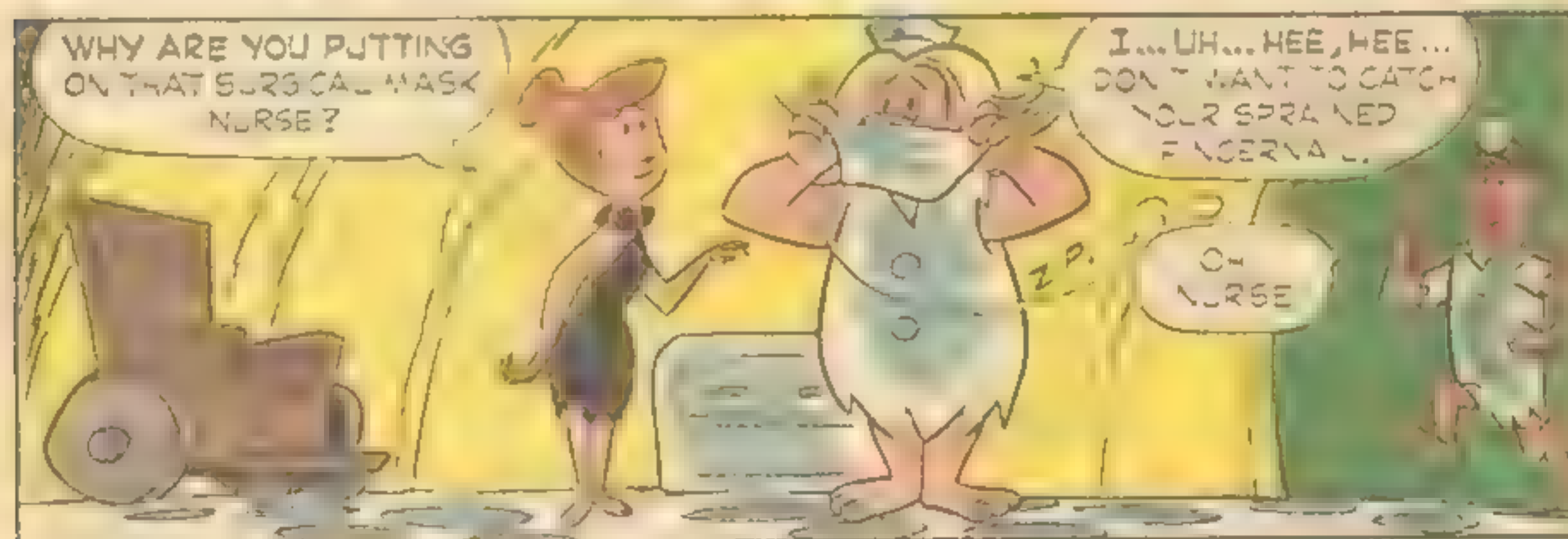
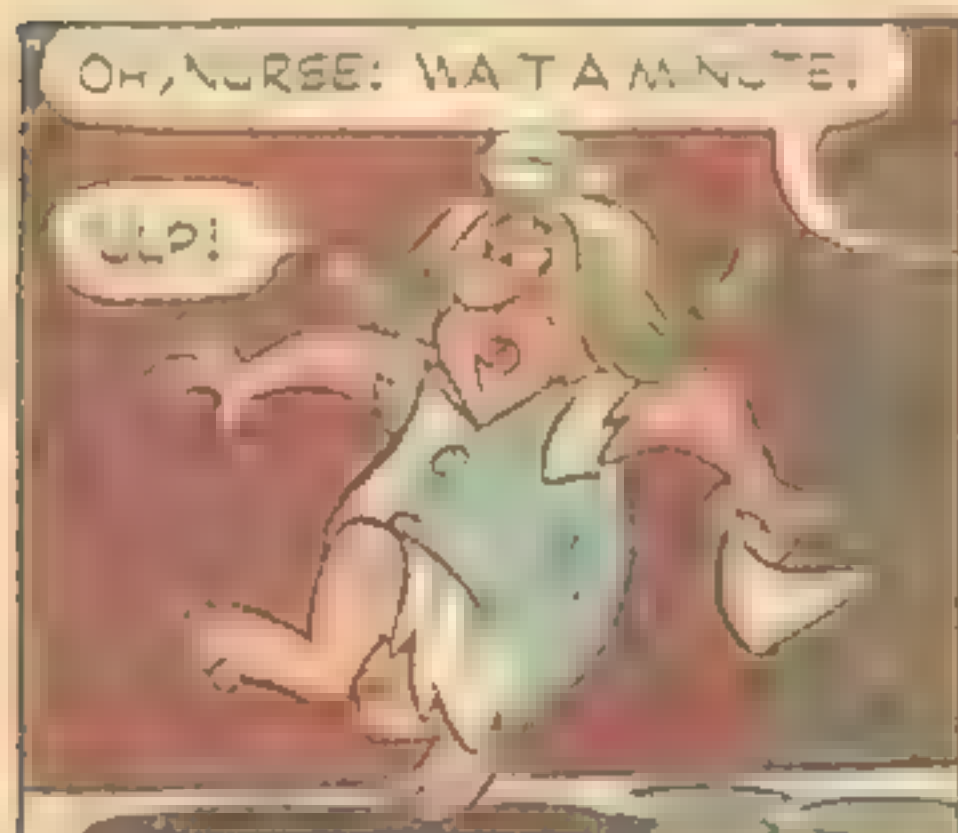
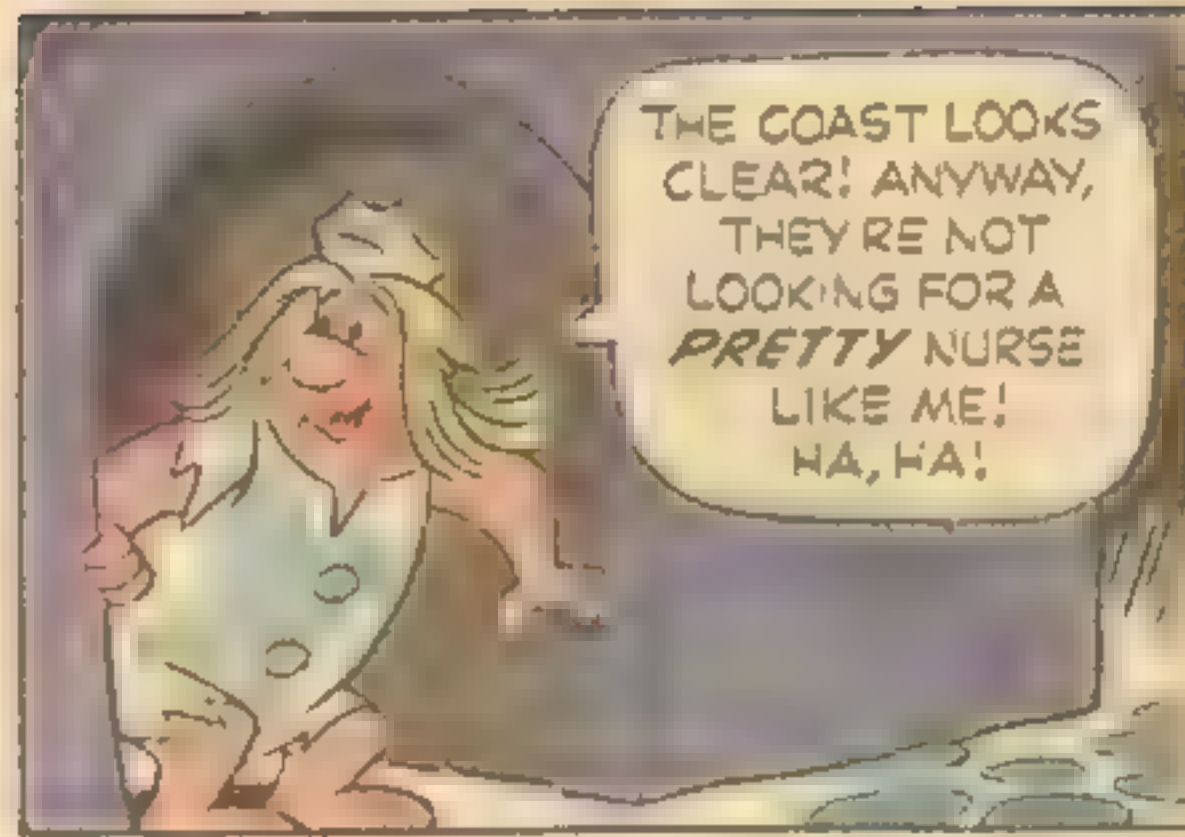
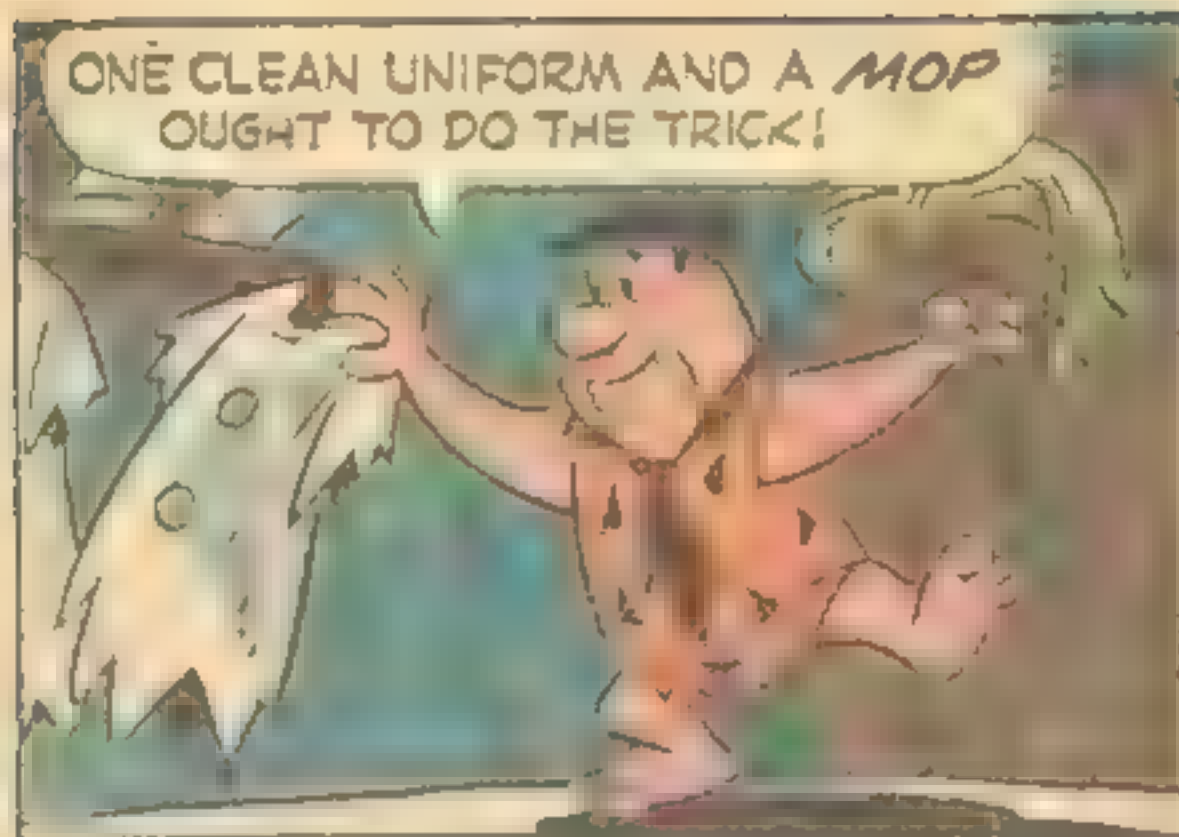
Hanna-Barbera THE FLINTSTONES
the STRANGE CASE of the SPRAINED TOE

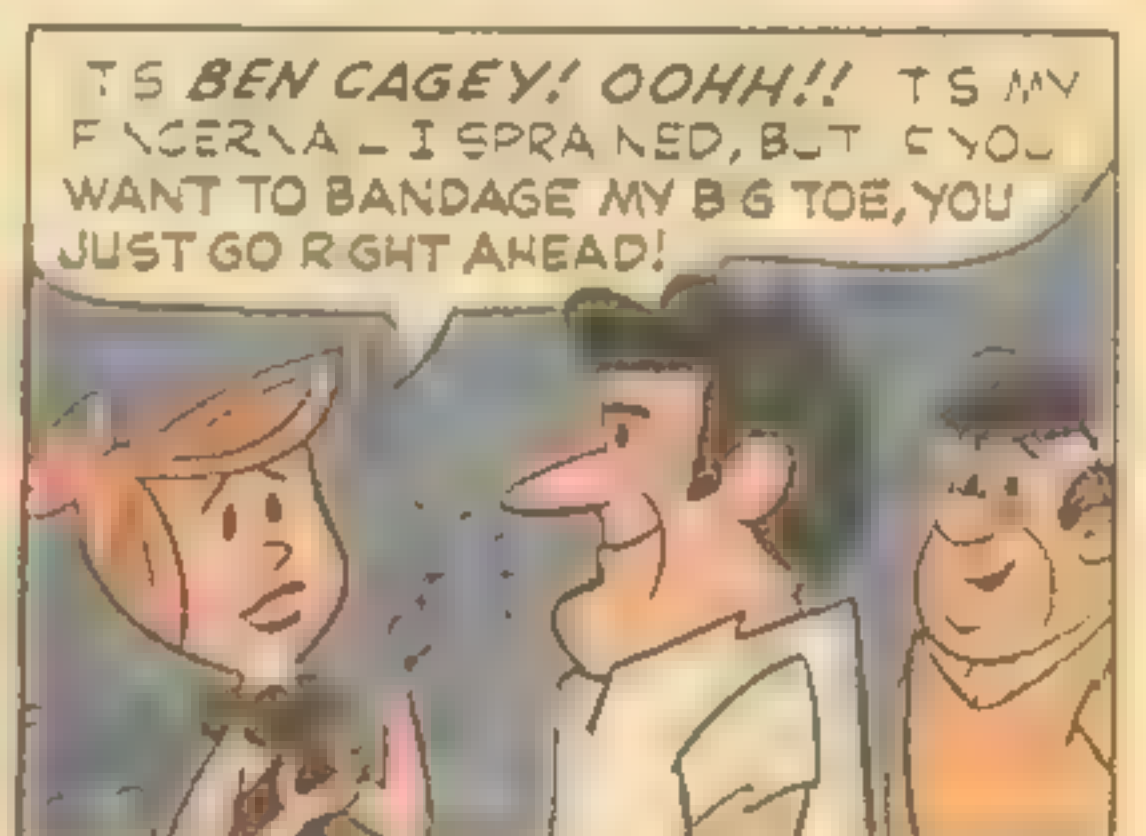
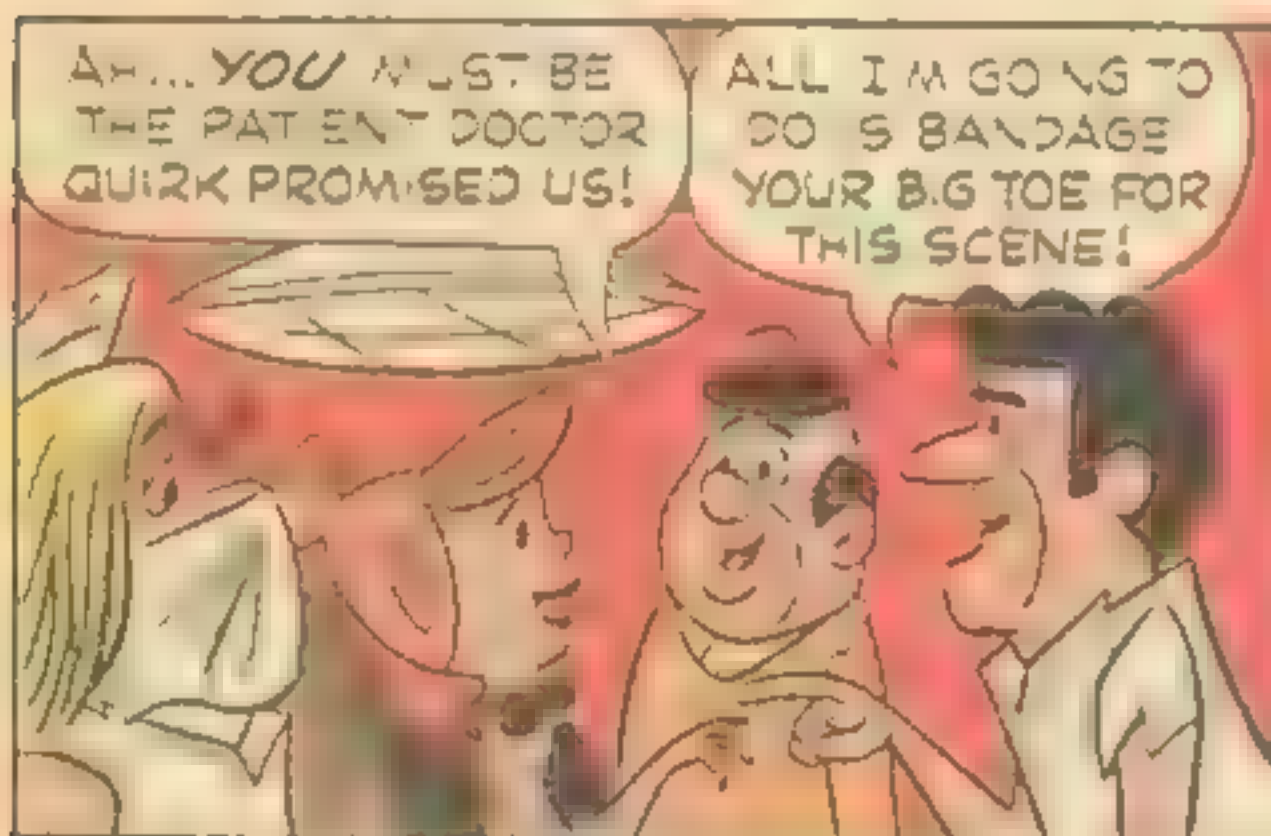
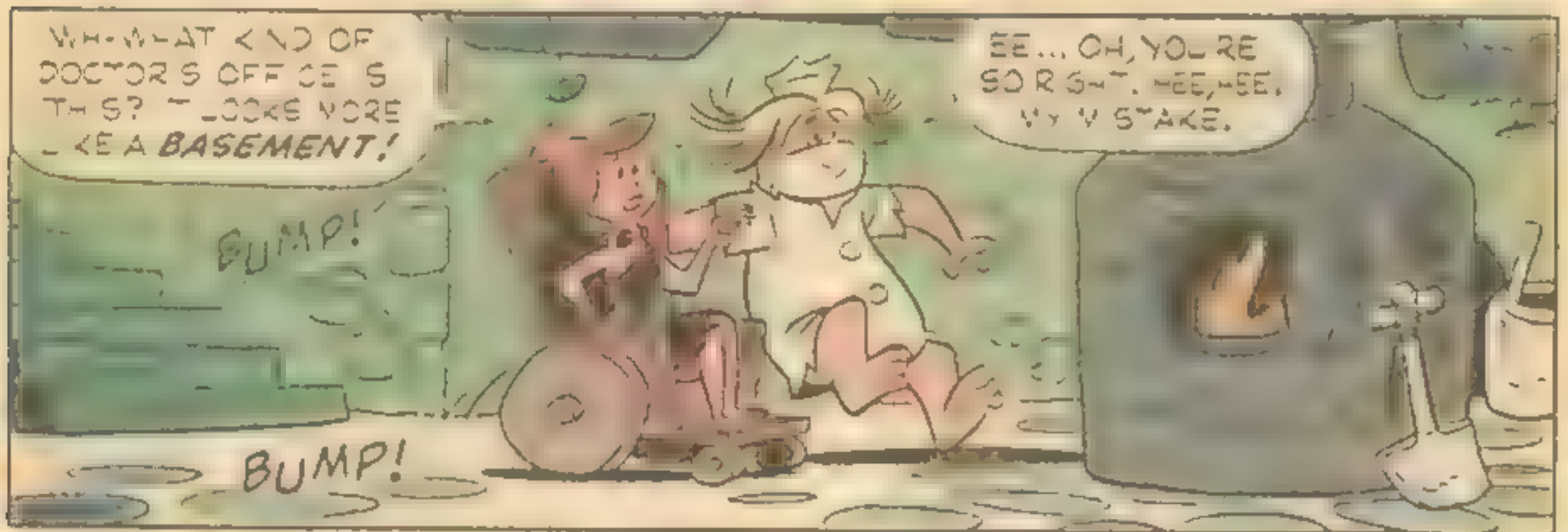
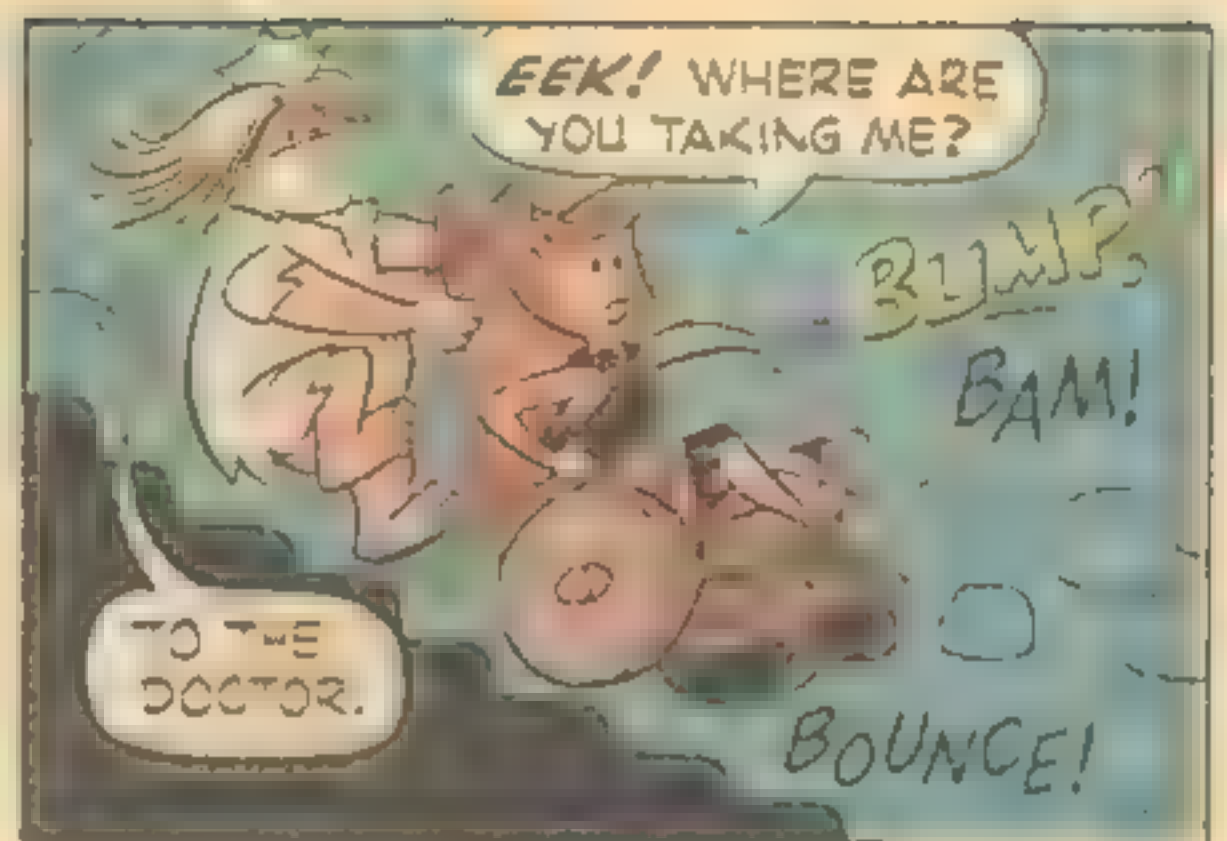
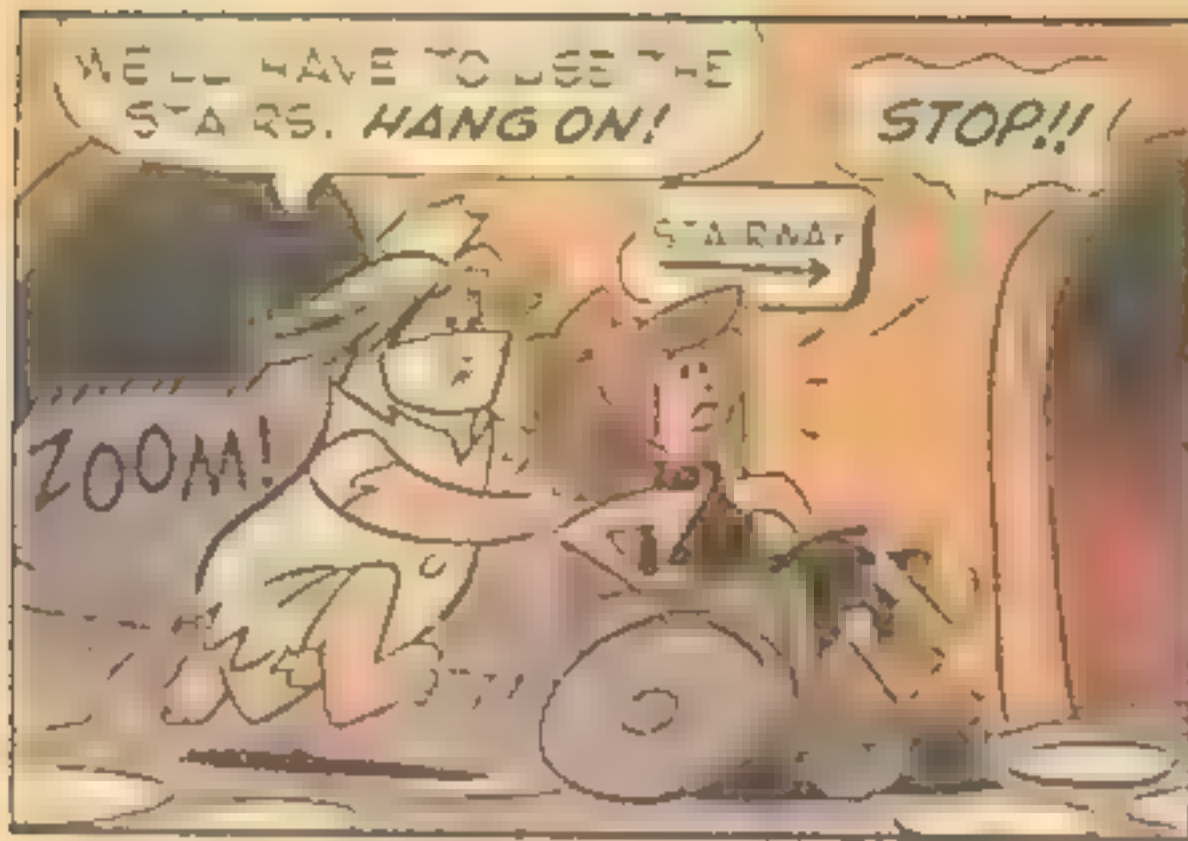


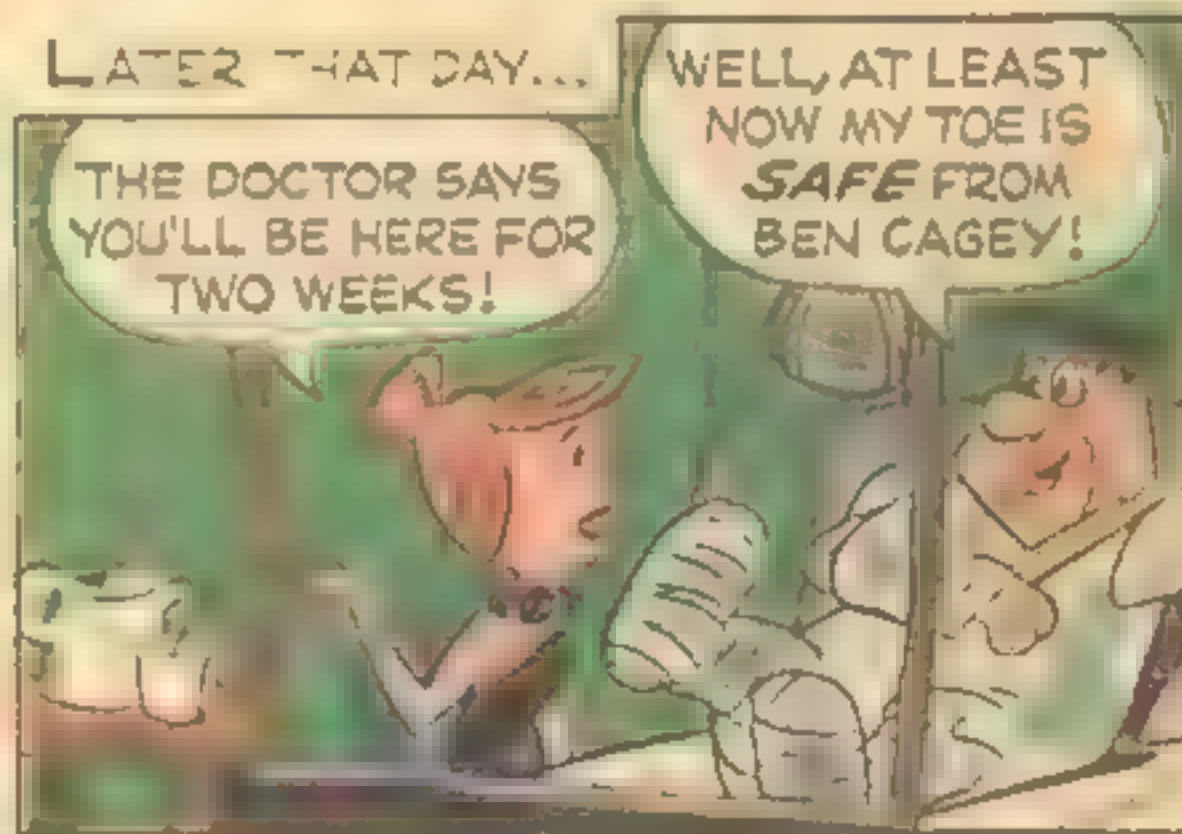
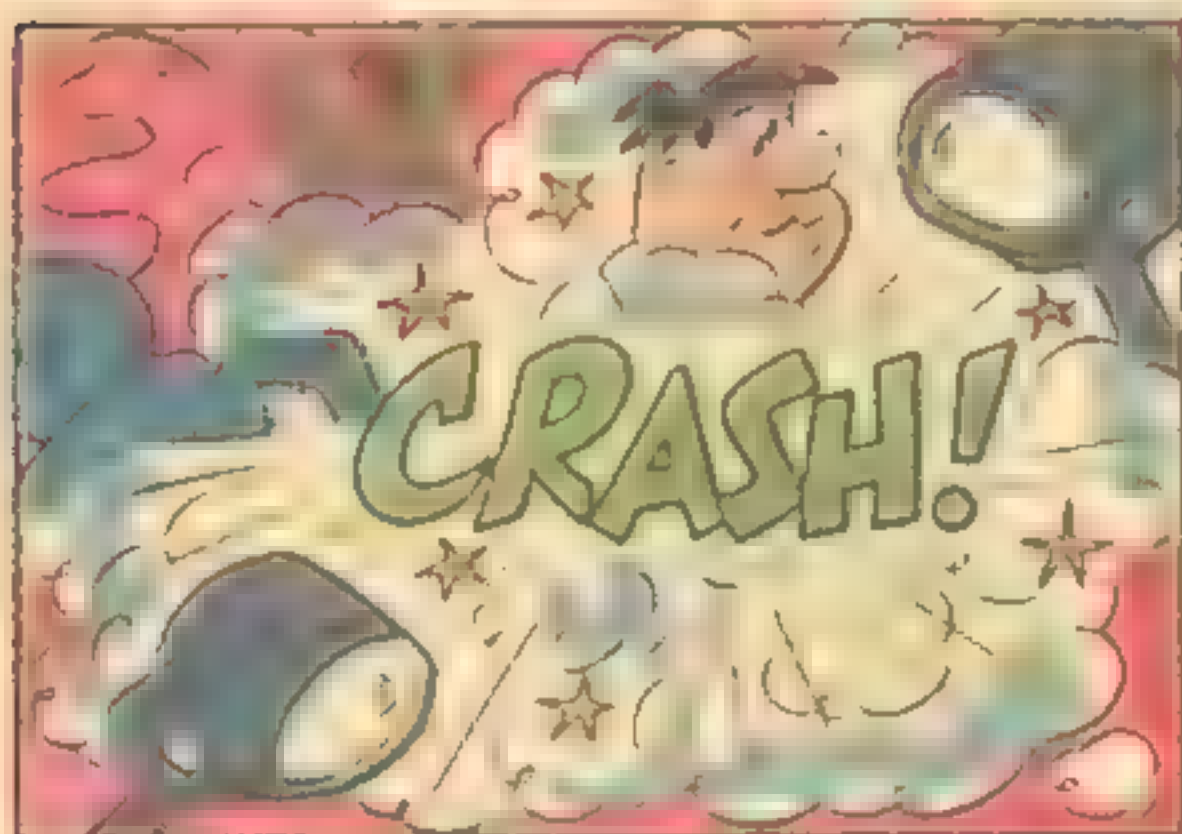
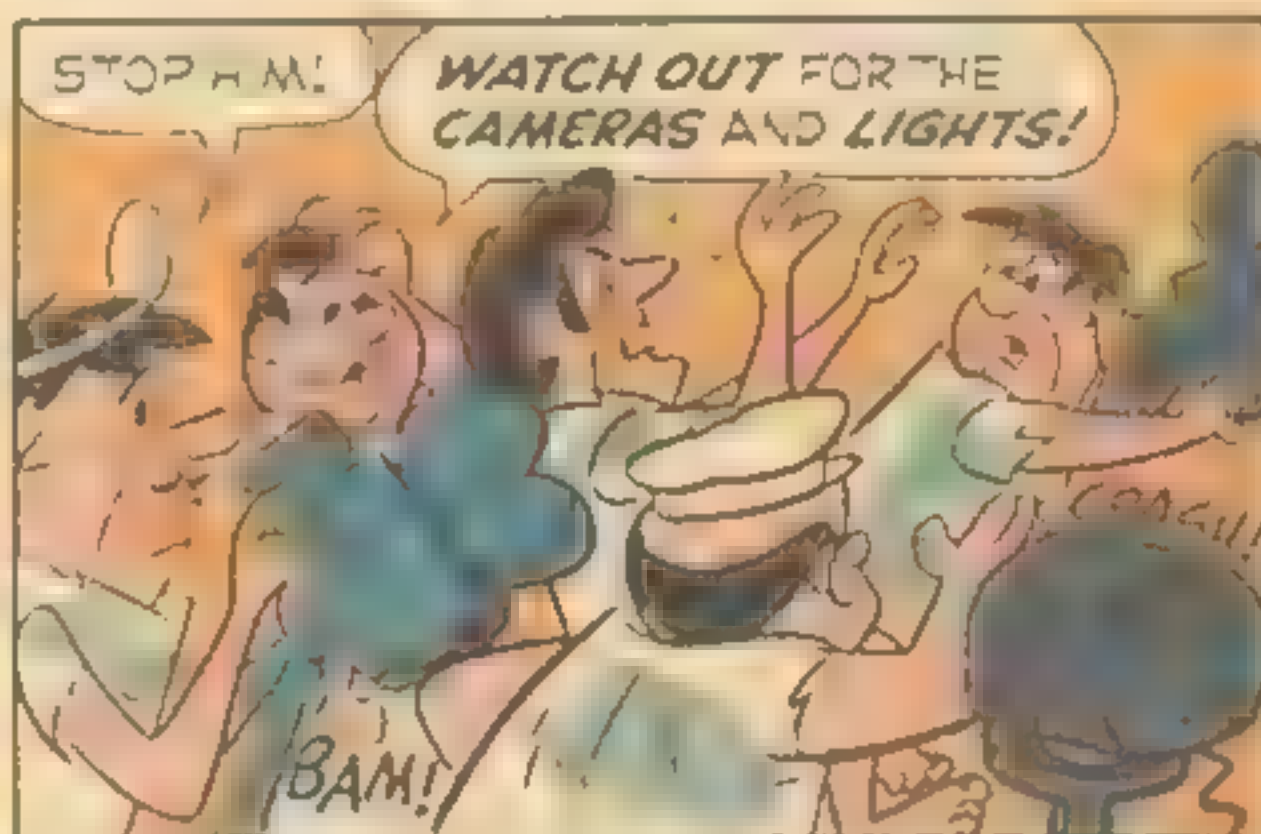
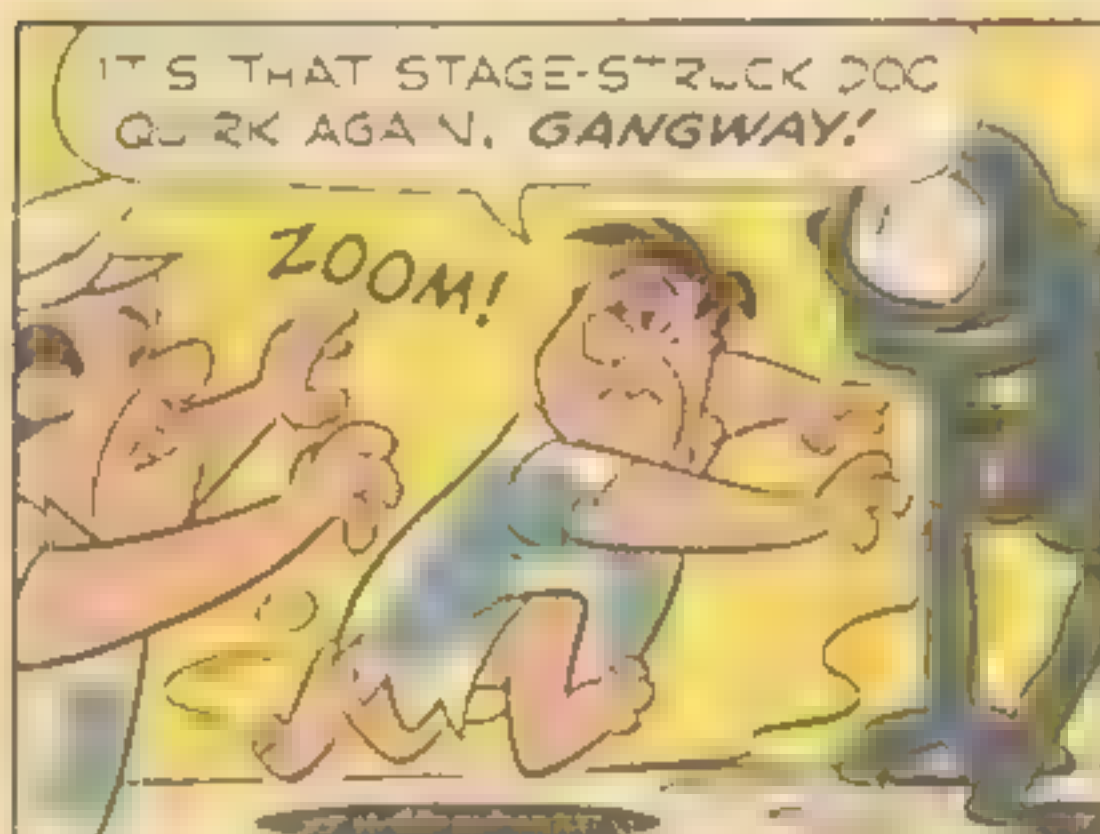
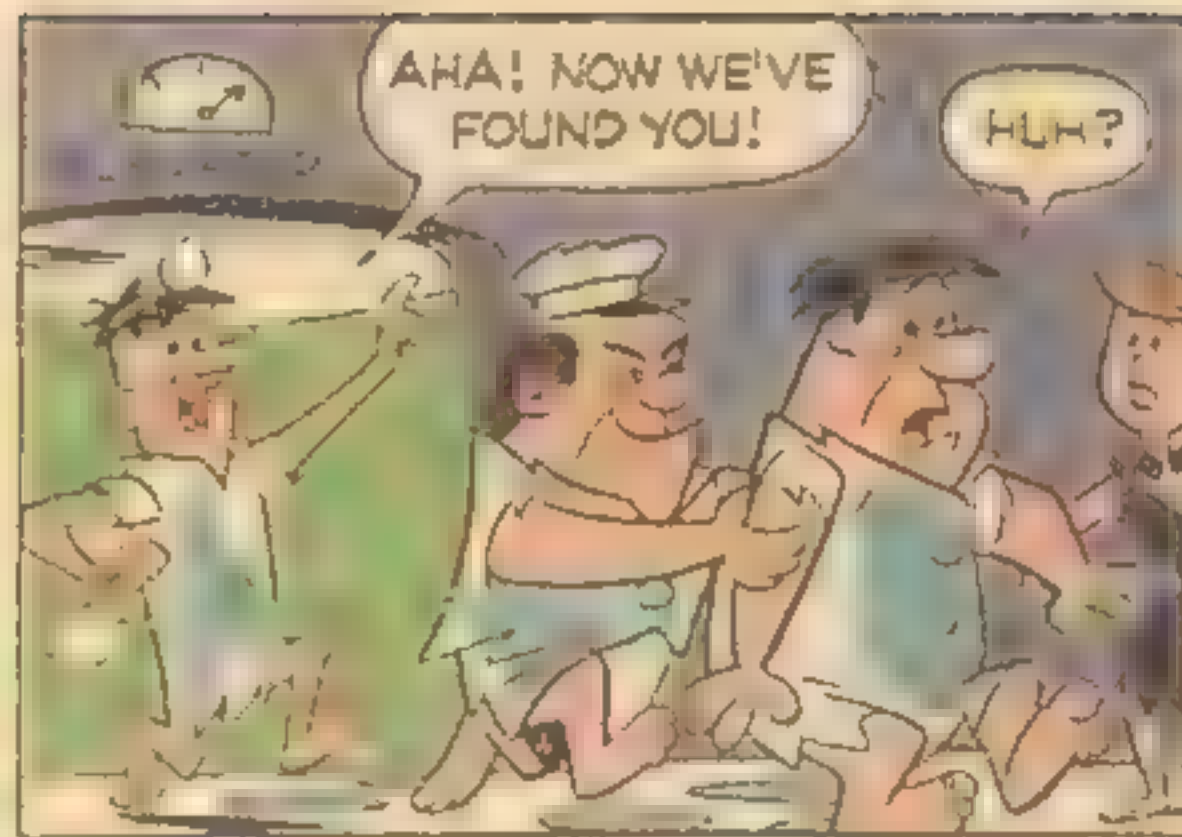
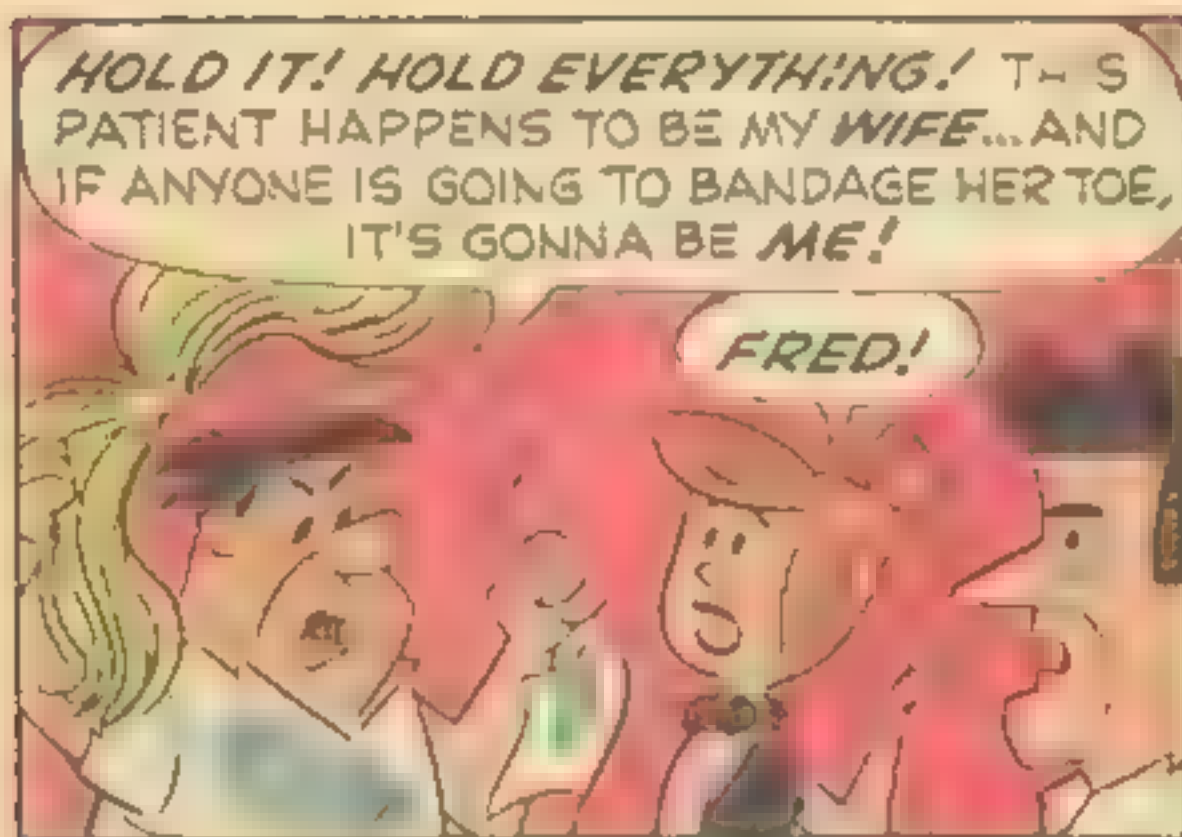
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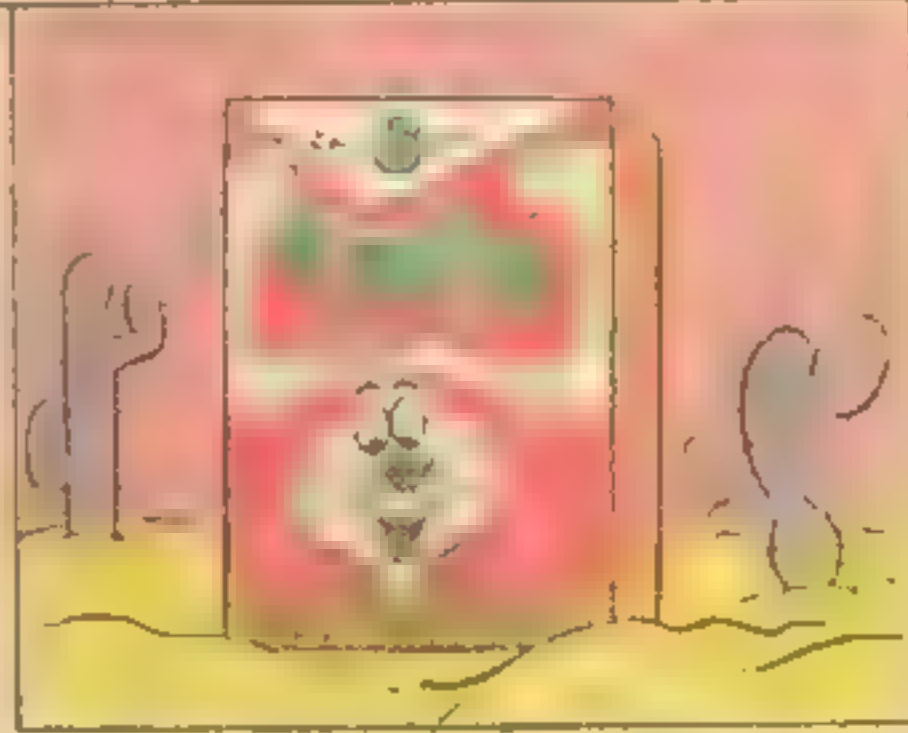




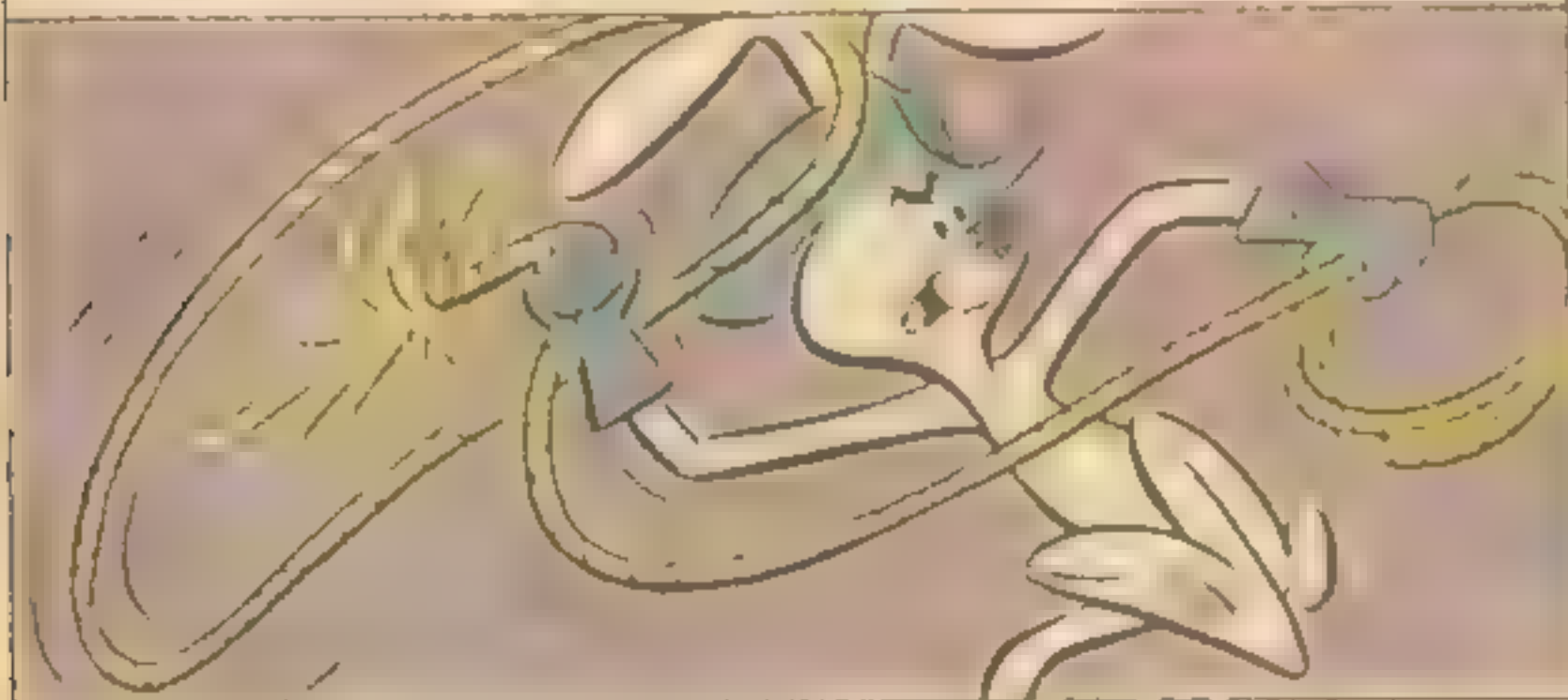
HOW'S TRIX?

WORTH
ROUNDING UP...

TRIX ...THE CORN CEREAL WITH...



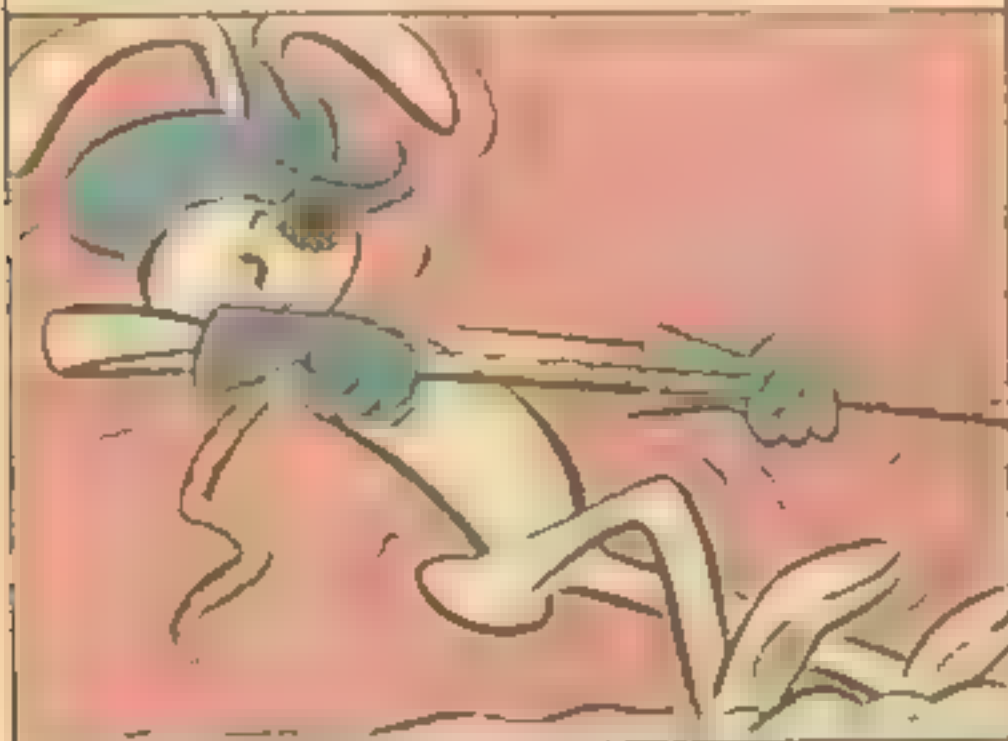
THE TANGY TASTE OF NATURAL FRUIT...



FRUIT COLORS, TOO!



AND AS WE ALL KNOW...



TRIX ARE
FOR KIDS!

All your
favorites are
at their
BEST in

HOW



KEY

**GOLD
KEY
COMICS**

Hanna-Barbara
THE FLINTSTONES

THE EXPLORERS

BOY OH BOY... A *PICNIC*! MY FAVORITE
KIND OF *OUTDOOR SPORT*! I HAVE *TWICE*
AS MUCH FUN AS ANYONE ELSE!

MAYBE THAT'S WHY I HAVE
TO PACK *TWO* PICNIC BASKETS
FOR YOU ALONE!

BEENCK
PICNIC
GROUNDS!

WELL, WHY NOT? I'M A GROWING MAN! HEH.

YOU'RE SO RIGHT, FRED... YOU'VE
BEEN GROWING STEADILY
SIDWAYS... YUK! YUK!

SIDWAYS... VERY CLEVER, BARNEY...
BUT NOT *THIS TIME*! WE'RE GOING TO
EXERCISE OFF ALL THAT FOOD!

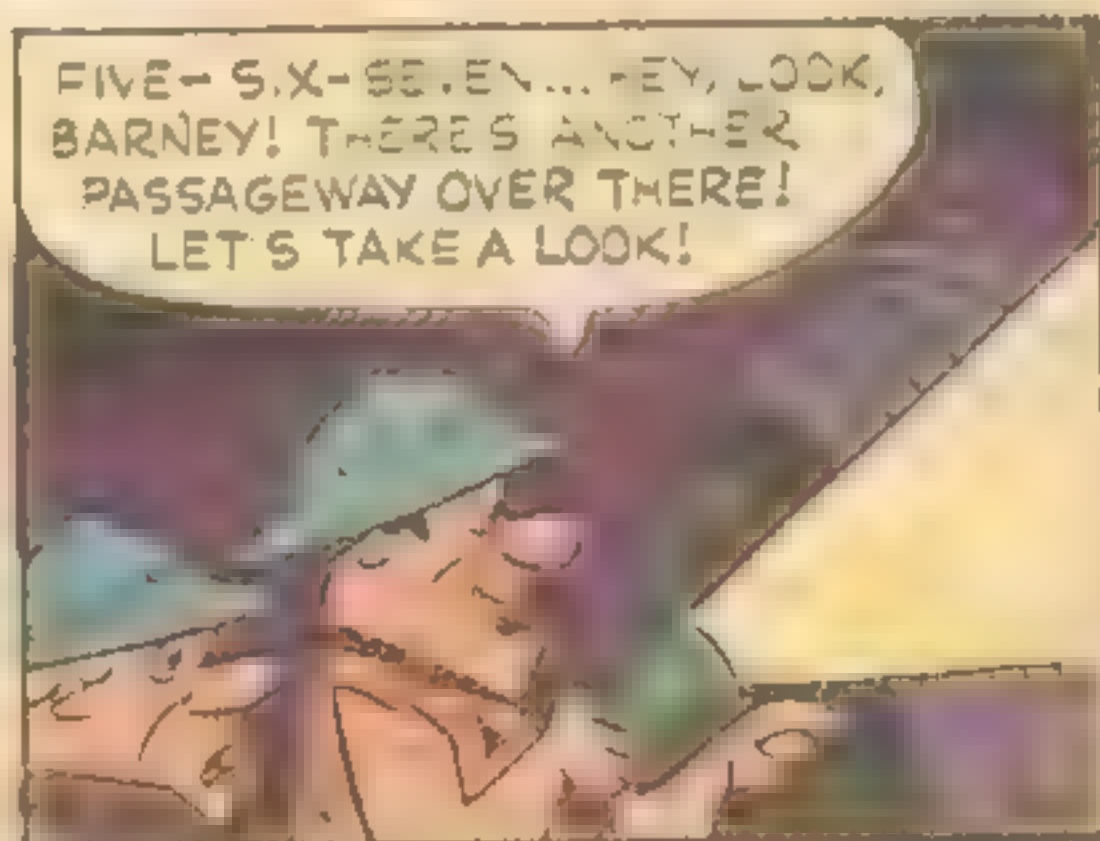
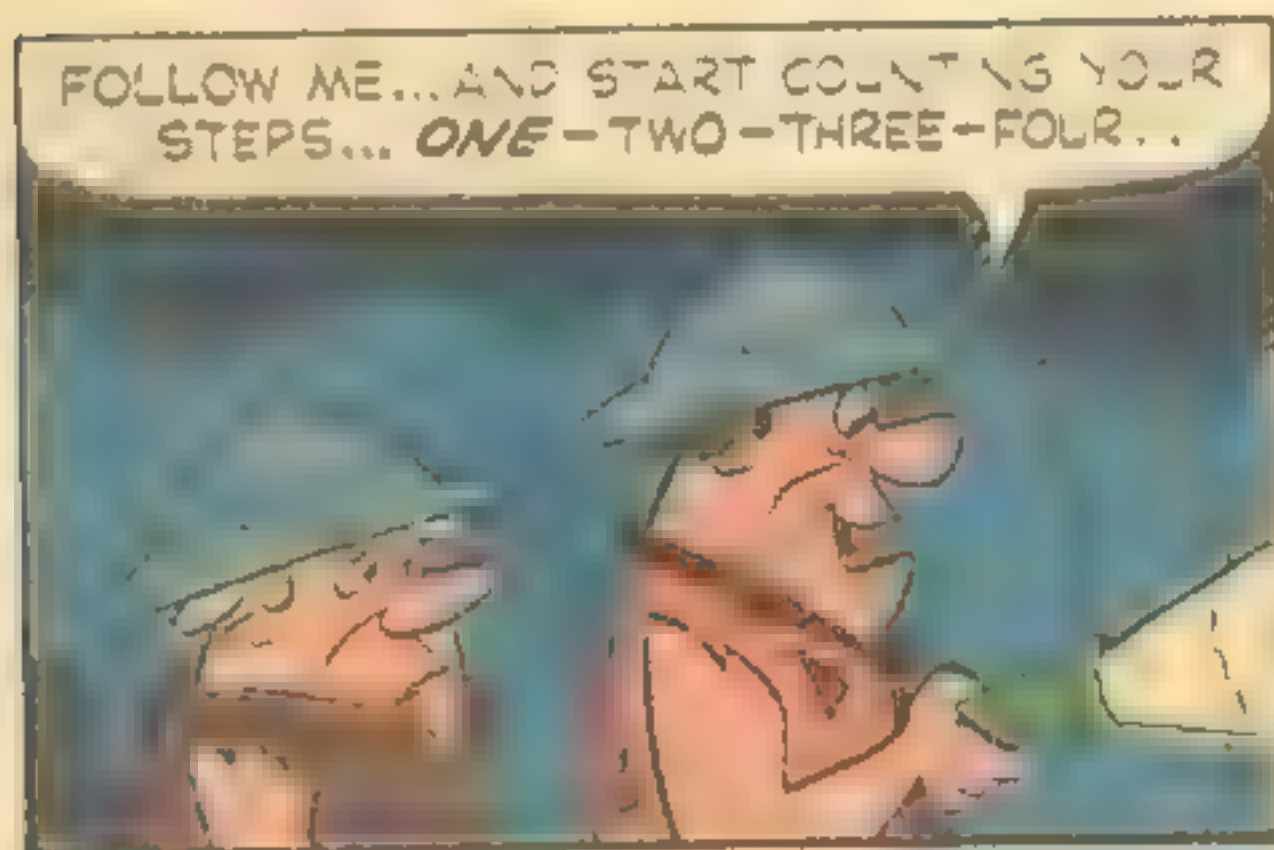
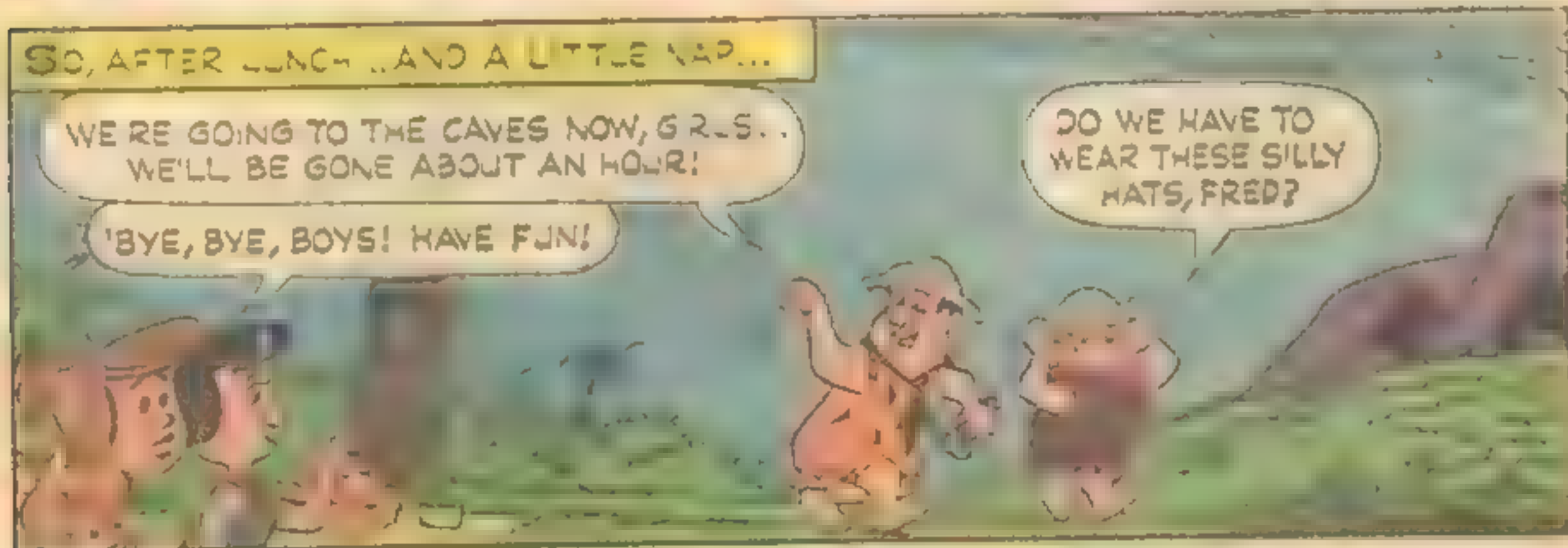
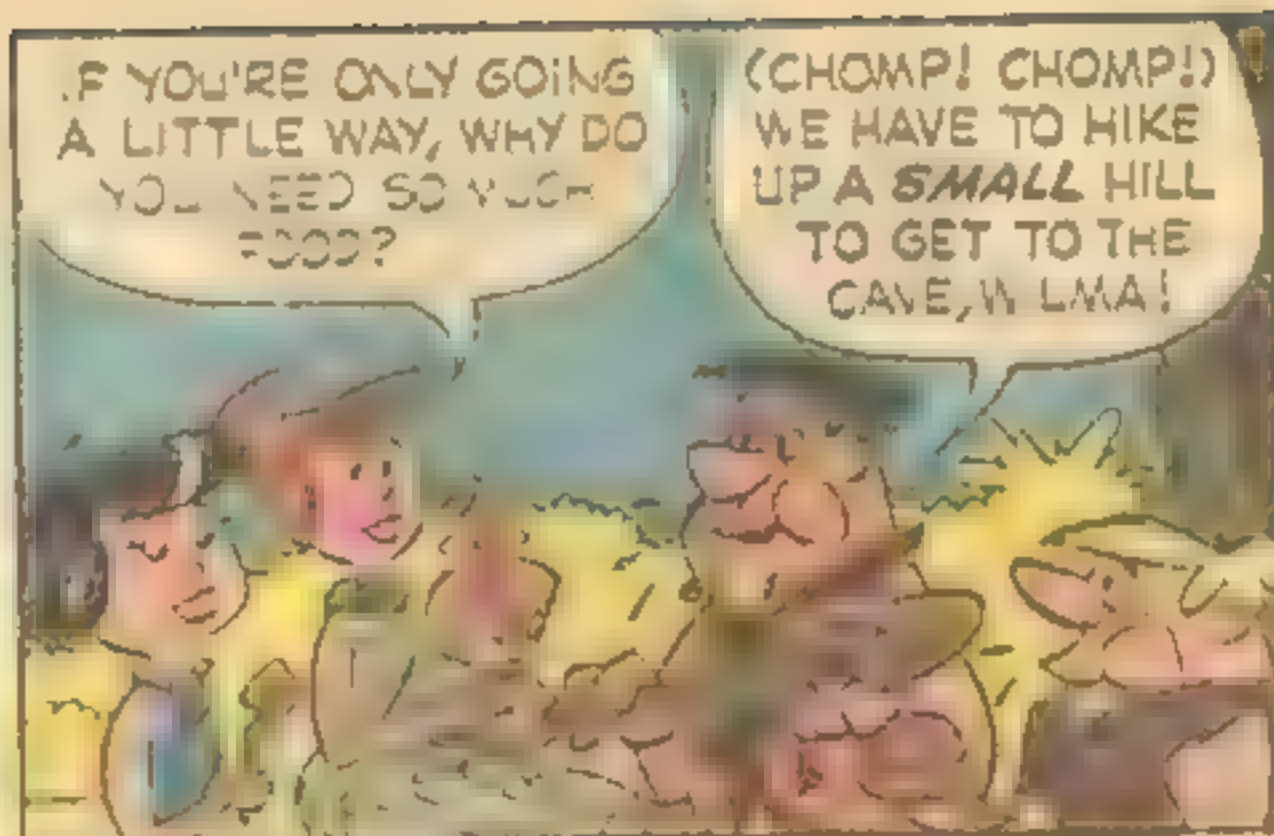
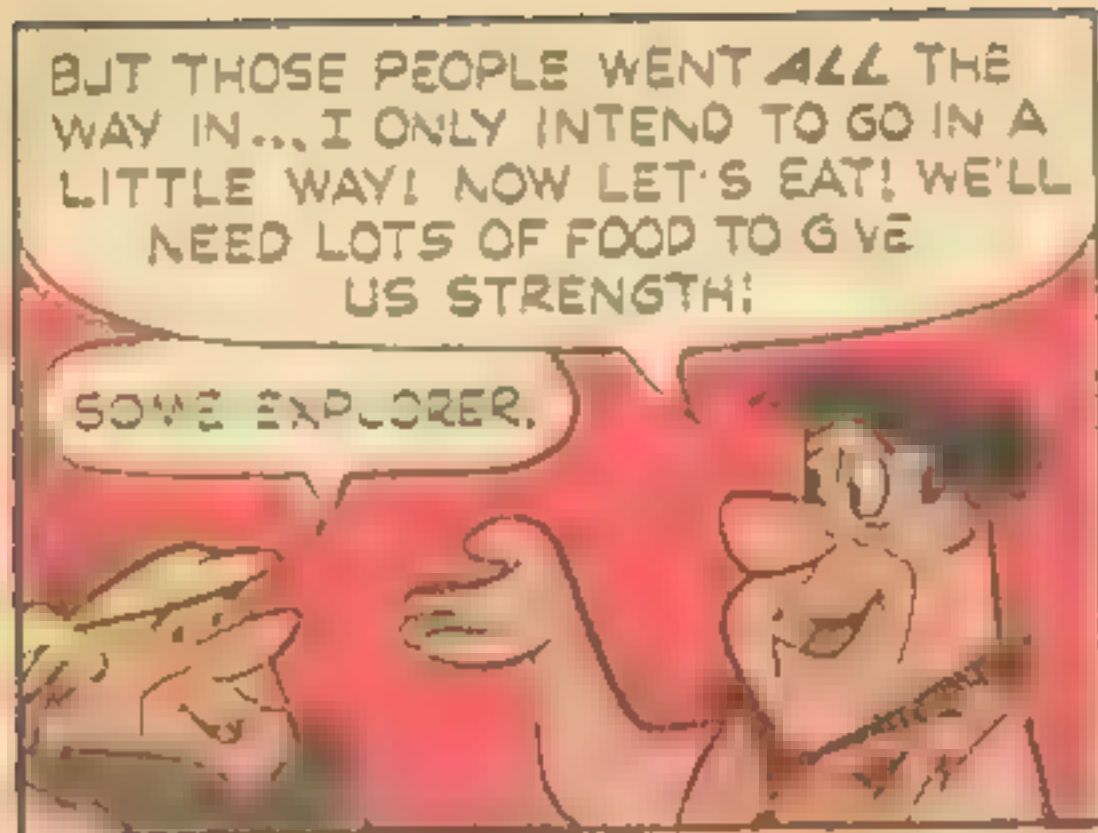
EXERCISE?

YEAH... AFTER LUNCH WE'RE GOING
EXPLORING \ THE *HIDDEN CAVES*
AT THE EDGE OF THE PICNIC GROUNDS.

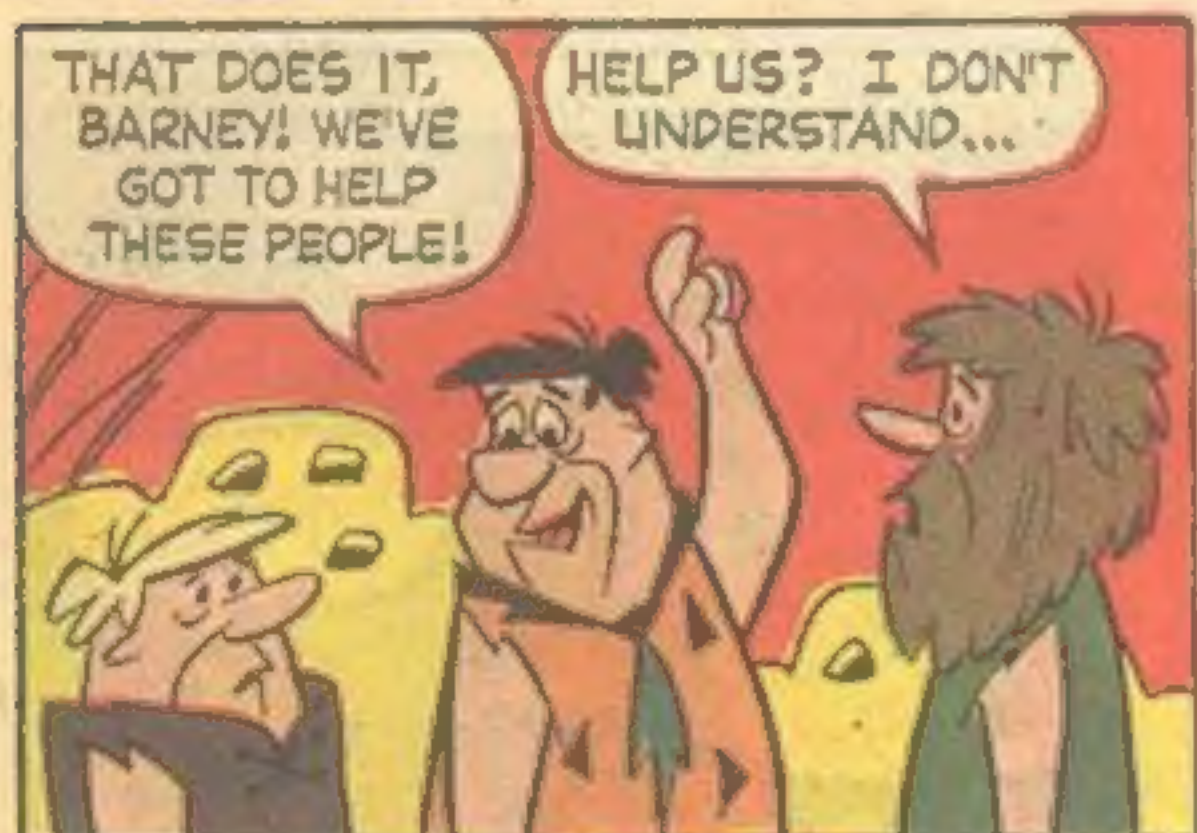
SKID!

I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD, FRED.
PEOPLE HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO GET
LOST IN THOSE CAVES.

AND I DON'T
WANT BARNEY
TO GO.







SO, A LITTLE LATER, OUR BOYS COME BACK WITH THE GOODS...

FRED! BARNEY!
WHAT ON EARTH
ARE YOU UP TO?

CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW, WILMA... BUT THE NEXT TIME WE
COME OUT OF THOSE CAVES, WE'LL BE **FAMOUS!**



OKAY, BOY...
IN YOU GO!



UH-OH,
FRED! I
THINK
HE'S
STUCK!



WELL, JUST DON'T
STAND THERE, BARNEY!
PUSH!



OOOOOF!
HE'S **IN!**



WHAT
WAS
THAT?

I DON'T KNOW...
BUT IT SOUNDS
LIKE THAT
DINOSAUR HAS
FALLEN INTO
THE CAVE!

CRASH!
BAM!
BAM!
CRASH!



AND INSIDE THE CAVE...

WELL, HERE'S
YOUR DINO-
POWER...
SAFE AND
SOUND!

SOUND THE
ALL CLEAR!



